THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For OCTOBER, 1809.

The Tenth Number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

Our best thanks are due to Mr. Hanson, *for his communication, and we shall feel highly flattered by his future favours.*

We have the pleasure to inform our readers, that with the next number of the Repository we shall commence a new Meteorological Table for London, constructed on the same plan as Mr. Hanson's, by Mr. John Gibson, *of Stratford-le-Bow.*

Owing to the pressure of matter this month, we are under the necessity of deferring, till our next publication, the first of a series of essays, under the title of Classical Hours.

L. *will perceive that his contributions will be acceptable. We should wish to have always, if possible, three or four of his papers in our hands, to ensure the regularity of their continuation.*

An Economist *is informed, that his letter on the waste of agricultural produce, arrived too late for insertion in the present number.*

C. *is assured that his essay shall meet with early attention.*

We are obliged to MEIPAΞ *for his solution of the mathematical question, and should have made use of it, had we not previously received and printed off the answer of another correspondent.*

We shall endeavour to find a place for Projector *in our next.*

M. N.—L. F. S.—*and* Charlotte, *are referred to the observations of* Arbiter Elegantiarum, *p. 259, where they will find an answer to their enquiries.*

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———The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 145.)

Mr. EDITOR,

WHEN I got home, and went to bed, I lay ruminating on the occurrences of the preceding day; a watchman cried past one o'clock, and the light in his lantern struck a luminous and moving half circle on the ceiling of the chamber as he passed. Immediately after I sunk into the arms of Morpheus, and had an unconnected dream about watchmen, cats, and unfortunate geniuses. One thing I plainly remember: I thought I was reading, in an old newspaper of Jan. 2, 1798, which I have in my possession, a short account of some of these unfortunates, if they may be so called. It is as follows:

The Fate of Genius.

"Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boethius died in a gaol; Paolo Borghese had fourteen different trades, and yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Bentivoglio was refused admission into an hospital he had himself erected; Cervantes, the immortal author of Don Quixote, died of hunger; Camoens, the celebrated writer of the *Lusiad*, ended his days in an almshouse; and Vaugelas left his body to the surgeons, to pay his debts as far as it would go.

"In considering the above men, who, blessed with common sense, an even and cheerful temper, an

equability of disposition, needs envy the elevation of genius, or the superiority of learning and science, when he sees the one contemned or neglected, and the other toiling without reward? Whoever pants for fame, or longs for literary honours, would do well to take a view of the fate of those above-mentioned; or survey that of such of our own countrymen as have been eminently conspicuous in the fields of imagination, the regions of fancy, or the plains of philosophy.

"Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress. Raleigh ended his days upon a scaffold. The learning and virtue of More could not secure a better doom. Spenser, the charming Spenser, whose *Fairy Queen* is never read but with increase of admiration, died neglected, forsaken, and in want. The fate of Collins (one of our first lyric poets) may be ascribed in a great degree to the world's neglect, which brought on his mental derangement and death. Milton sold his copyright of *Paradise Lost* for *fifteen pounds*, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity. Dryden lived in poverty, and died in distress. Otway, tho' his end be variously related, yet all his biographers agree in this, that he died prematurely and in want. Lee is said to have died in the streets. Steele lived a life of perpetual warfare with bailiffs. Johnson is said to have sold the *Vicar of Wakefield* for a trifle, to release its great author, Goldsmith, from the gripe of the law. Fielding lies in the burying-ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot. Savage died in Newgate at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of eight pounds; and the great biographer of the English poets has recorded of the inimitable author of *Hudibras*, Butler, "that all that can be said of him with certainty, is, that he lived neglected, and died poor." And that youthful phenomenon, the immortal Chatterton, was so harassed by want, that he destroyed himself in his eighteenth year. Such, alas! is the fate of envied genius!"

The next afternoon I was with Miss K——. When I first went in, she was sitting with her aunt at tea, in the front parlour, conversing about the Jews and their customs, the Scriptures, &c.; about their not eating swine, or fish without scales, or hares, wild foul, &c. The aunt observed, that most of the Jewish customs are to be found in the four first books of Moses, the food forbidden in the 11th chapter of Leviticus. "I am fond of studying ancient history," said Miss ——, "and the history of these people claims much attention.

"They date their year from the creation. Their present year (1807) is 5566. Jerusalem was first founded by Melchizedeck, a Canaanitish prince. Before this it was called Solyma. When David, king of the Jews, had driven out the Canaanites, he planted his own people there. Four hundred and seventy-seven years after this, it was taken by Nebuchadnezzar, and was laid waste by the Babylonians. It was also taken and delivered to the Romans by Pompey, sixty-two years before Christ; and afterwards taken and destroyed by Titus, son to the Roman emperor Vespasian, seventy years after the Christian era; since which they have been a scattered people, and much abound in those

countries where trade flourishes the most."

Miss —— turning to me, then continued, "You must take a ramble with me this evening into the city, to Mr. ——, a benevolent man, who sells me materials for painting. He is a Jew. Often, when he calls, we converse for an hour or two about his people, ancient history, &c. with which he is well acquainted, and is fond of considering maps. He has two beautiful daughters, who occasionally call on me, sometimes one, sometimes the other; from whom I have made a great variety of sketches for pictures, representing passages from the Jewish history. The Jews are very benevolent and good to each other; they are very charitable; many of them possess qualities entitling to love, they are so kind and universally benevolent. I was talking to Mr. — the other day of their charities, when he said he had a book in his pocket, to help his people, which he shewed me; but I know the man so well, that I am convinced it was no trick to get a subscription. In the book were inscribed 200 numbers, at one guinea each; 20 of the numbers were to be drawn of the 200, in the same manner as those in the state lottery. The holders of each of these 20 numbers are entitled to give ten guineas worth of bread and other provisions, to whatsoever Jewish poor family they please.—Though they are generally Jews or Jewesses who subscribe, they do not exclude the contributions of any other persuasion, but are very thankful for them. I took Mr. ——'s book in my hand, and, laughing, said, 'Is number 19 engaged?' He said, 'Why 19 in particular, Miss?' I said, 'That is my age.' It was not engaged, and my name was set down to it. He said, when the numbers were drawn, if I was fortunate, he would immediately send me an account; and I yesterday received a letter, to inform me that my number had been drawn a prize; and was therefore entitled to a donation of ten guineas. I have had as many applications as there are guineas to be given, and have sent Mr. —— a note, to write the names of those that have applied, on separate tickets, to double them up, and that I would call at his house this evening, and take one out from the parcel, to be the successful candidate: 'For,' said I, 'it came by chance, let it go so.' I would have divided it, but the conditions are, that one poor family is to receive it."

"I will willingly accompany you," said I.

"You would hardly believe," continued she, "what love many of the Jews and Jewesses shew to each other."

As she spoke, her eyes, like living brilliants, shone in tears. There is something so touching in sincere love, that it always moves me to tears. There are some passages in the Bible I can never read without this emotion, particularly Genesis xliii. when Joseph meets his brother Benjamin, &c.; or Ruth i.; or the love of David and Jonathan, 1 Samuel xx.; or where David laments the death of his son Absalom, 2 Samuel xviii. How expressive of true love is also what Milton, in his *Paradise Lost*, represents Adam as feeling for his beloved Eve after her transgression, book ix. line 896.

I set off with Miss K—— towards

the city: as we were passing through Exeter-'Change, she said, "I have made a great number of sketches from the birds, &c. in this place; and I have coloured these sketches without colours:—I have fixed on a number of letters, one of which I understand to represent one colour, and another, another colour; also characters which mean light, middle tint, darker, darkest, and mark the various colours with these letters. These sketches I finish at home, or rather finish drawings from them; and they become excellent, also, to introduce into historical pictures, &c. I obtain access here, at times when the public are not admitted—I catch fleeting colours in the sky, such as rainbows, sunshine, sun-risings, clouds, landscape, &c. very rapidly by this method; and by these intimations, and what I remember, the colouring comes somewhat near." Soon after this she stopped at a print-shop, and considered a front-face portrait in stipple, under which was written, *Werter*. "This," says she, "is an excellent character, and well represents the unfortunate Werter;—this I will mark down for my portfolio, in which I have written, *genius*. This print brings to my mind an anecdote, related to me by a lady of my acquaintance, who had it from Mr. Copley, the painter:—When this gentleman was, a few years ago, in Germany, he supped one night with a gentleman and his wife; a middle-aged lady, a visitor, was also present. Mr. Copley conversed with her an hour or two, and found her sensible and interesting. When she had retired, the gentleman said to Mr. Copley, 'You are not aware to whom you have been talking all this time?'—'No, indeed; pray who may it be?' He answered, '*The Sorrows of Werter* is a true story; you have been conversing with his *Charlotte*: though twenty years have now passed since that occurrence, you see she is still a very amiable woman." She afterwards stopped at another shop, and viewed with much attention a print from George Morland. She said, smilling, "I will also mark this for my portfolio. This is very instructing—what a modest shame there is in that young girl's countenance!—and the young man, too, scratching! How gratified her father and mother seem at the anticipated match; and his father and the dog too—this is genius." This, I think, was called, *Roger coming courting to Kate*. She read the lines, and so retentive was her memory, that she learned them, after three or four repetitions. They alluded to his scratching his head, and her playing with her apron string. In our progress, she made memorandums for two other prints: the unfortunate Mrs. Duff, by Agar, after Cosway; and the beautiful Countess Zamoisky, by the same engraver, after Isaby of Paris, designed, she said, with the true poetic spirit.

"But now," she observed, when in Cheapside, "we are not far from Mr. ———, who lives near Leadenhall-street. His people, the Jews, have been much persecuted, particularly in this country, in the reigns of Richard I. John, and Henry III. They were banished from this kingdom in the year 1291, and remained in banishment 364 years. They were admitted again by Oliver Cromwell, in the year

1655, who made a treaty with a rich Jew, named Manasseh Ben Israel, wherein the Jewish nation are restored to their trade and worship in England. They are a romantic people, though they pursue trade with such avidity. They are fond of pleasure and games of chance, such as lotteries. Mr. —— has made me acquainted with many of their ceremonies. He is a benevolent man, and much loved by them. I last week saw the ceremony of one of their weddings in a large garden, called Islington Spa, near Sadler's Wells. This was also managed by lottery, to help the poor: 200 guineas had been subscribed, and the names of about one hundred young couple were written on tickets, then folded up, put in a band-box, and shaken together. A little hole was made to put the hand in, and one drawn out by a Jewess, about four years of age, dressed gaily for the occasion. The young couple whose names happen to be on the ticket, are the couple to be married. They were married in the garden, which I understand to be a common custom. Their priest, after drinking some wine, broke the glass that held it, and trod on it, intimating that the married pair are not to separate except by death, till the glass is made whole again as before it was broken. There was afterwards a deal of music, dancing, singing, and feasting.

"Some of the Jews and Jewesses are excellent singers; many of the young women are very active and elegant, and dance with much unaffected grace; and they dress very much in the simple style of the antique. I have also been with them in *bowers*, which they make in gardens, to celebrate certain festivals. This suits my turn. They are a romantic and a happy people; such scenes are very improving, and proper for those who would succeed in painting. I think some very attractive pictures might be made of these customs of the Jewish people: they are subjects which Watteau would have delighted in; and so would Rubens and Paul Veronese. And to see them on a Friday night, how comfortably they sit at their suppers, under their lamps with seven lights—it moves me. At the wedding 100 of the guineas were given to the couple, to begin the world with, as it is called, and the other 100 went to defray the expences of the entertainment. Besides this, all of their people who come, bring each of them a trifling present to the young couple."

Mr. *Editor*,

It may not perhaps be improper to introduce here a few common-place trifles relative to the nature of colours.

Ultramarine is made of lapis lazuli, by a tedious process of lavigation, grinding, &c.

Tremaire, made from ultramarine, and sold at a higher price, was invented by a Frenchman.

Prussian blue is composed of blood and pearl ash, and has iron for its basis. It was accidentally discovered by a chemist of Berlin, in Prussia, in 1712.

Antwerp blue is made nearly in the same way as Prussian blue, but is more refined.

Indigo is a tinging matter extracted from a plant. Great quantities of it are brought from both the East and West Indies, and is much used by women in washing.

Common orpiment of arsenic is sulphur, with a mixture frequently of lead. This is poisonous, and has a bad smell.

King's yellow is composed of arsenic and sulphur, and is, like the last, poisonous.

Masticot is flake white, or white lead gently burned till it turns yellow.

Turbith mineral is oil of vitriol and quicksilver. This is also a medicine.

Naples yellow is said to be found near Naples. This colour is much used.

Vermilion is chiefly manufactured in Holland, but the best comes from China. It is made of common sulphur and quicksilver. It is often given in pills as a medicine in putrid fevers, &c.

Lake is composed of cochineal*, scarlet rags, and Brazil wood, deposited on the cuttle-fish bone. The best lake is said to come from Venice and Florence.

Carmine is the most valuable production of cochineal, brightened with aqua-fortis, by a process similar to that used for dying scarlet in grain. This colour is but seldom used in oil, as it will not mix well. The best carmine is made in France; the English is apt to turn yellow.

Light red is light brown ochre burnt. It is much used by many painters when mixed with white, to lay in flesh colour.

* Mr. Barrow, who accompanied Lord Macartney to China, gives a curious account of the cochineal insect, the plant on which it feeds, and the manner of preparing the dye.

Indian red, said to come from the East Indies, is likewise much used with white in flesh.

Terra di Sienna is an earth, red when burnt, yellow when raw, said to be found near Sienna, in Italy.

These two last colours are in a considerable degree transparent, and when burnt, are employed to glaze shadows under the nose, ears, &c.

Red lead is lead calcined or burnt.

Verdigrease, rust or corrosion of copper.

Terra vert, green earth, is a native earth, probably coloured by copper.

Prussian green is made nearly in the same way as Prussian blue.

Asphaltum, or Jews' pitch, is chiefly found floating on the Lacus Asphaltites, or Dead Sea, in Asia. This bituminous substance is often adulterated.

Umber is an earth, said to be dug up in an island of the Mediterranean Sea.

Brown pink, made of French berries, fustic wood, and pearl ash, is very transparent.

Cologne earth is a fossile substance, found near Cologne, Birmingham, and the Mendip hills in Somersetshire.

White lead, or ceruse, is rust or corrosion of lead. The best is said to come from Italy.

Ivory black is the waste fragments of ivory, such as comb-makers' filings, &c. burnt or charred.

Blue black is the coal of burnt vegetables. The best is said to be made from vine-stalks and tendrils. A great quantity is made in France and Italy.

The ochres are an extensive genus of earths. The most common are yellow and red. There are like-

wise blue, brown, and green ochres, and of these several distinctions. Dr. Hill describes of red eleven sorts; of yellow the same number; of blue and green one each, and of black two. The ochres, like the earths, stand well. Large quantities of the ochres are said to exist in the Shotover hills, near Oxford. The ochres are distinguished by the appellations of red, yellow, brown, Roman stone, bright green, and blue ochres. The two first are most generally used.

There are several sorts of lake, as rose, red, Indian, Chinese (light and dark yellow lake), crimson, cinnabar, and green lake. Lake is apt to fatten and turn ropy, and does not dry well.

Some other materials are sold for painting, such as Vandyke's brown; Gainsborough's essence of asphaltum; Egyptian mummy, called real Egyptian mummy, said to be made chiefly from asphaltum; Spanish brown; patent yellow, which is very bright, and may be substituted for king's yellow, on account of the poisonous nature and bad smell of the latter.

Scarlet ochre is the ochreous earth, or rather iron, which is the basis of green vitriol, separated from the acid of the vitriol by calcination.

Blue verditer, smalt, and bice. Chinese vermilion is preferred. True verditer is made from lapis Armenus. Smalt and bice are gritty. The best smalt is said to come from Saxony.

The oils used in painting are poppy and nut oil, linseed oil, common drying, and oil or spirits of turpentine. Mastic varnish is employed for varnishing the picture when finished. Mastic is a gum. Linseed is ground in a mill, afterwards put into small bags and pressed. What remains after the oil is squeezed out, is called oil-cakes, which are employed to fatten oxen and other cattle, which are very fond of them. The infusion of linseed is often drunk like tea for colds, sore-throats, &c.

Umber is such a good dryer, that, with other ingredients, it is mixed with linseed oil, in order to make drying oil.

Asphaltum, brown pink, red and yellow lake, are bad dryers. They should be used with drying oil.

Turbith mineral, which is a yellow precipitate of mercury, is cooler than king's yellow, and not so bright.

Asphaltum is sometimes adulterated with a mixture of turpentine, pitch, and other cheap substances. This is a principal ingredient in the composition for etching ground used by engravers. It dries much darker and heavier than when applied, and gives the appearance of age to pictures. This colour is a glazing warm brown.

Oil or spirits of turpentine is used as a dryer for the clearer colours, and to fit some for use; to clean the pallet and the brushes from the colours when done with, and for painting transparencies, such as are exhibited on rejoicing nights.

Brandy, or spirits of wine, mixed with crayons, scraped to dust with a knife, make drawings that look a great deal more like oil-coloured pictures, than those made with water colours. Gardner, the painter, J. H. Benwell, Sanders, and many others, made very brilliant, forcible pictures by this method, which is now much neglected, and but little known.

Colours that are apt to fatten are

long in drying. Red lead dries so quickly, that it is sold in powder, and, like umber and litharge, is used in making drying oil.

The prices of colours and other materials for painting at Middleton's colour-shop, in St. Martin's lane, are as follow :—

Ultramarine is £4 or £5 and upwards, according to its goodness, per ounce. Half-a-crown's worth, or six grains, may be purchased. Old pictures, that have much blue in them, are often good; as Prussian blue, the substitute for ultramarine, has not been long invented, and, previous to that period, bad painters could not in general afford to buy the latter.

Asphaltum, or Jews' pitch, a shilling for a small gallipot full.

Antwerp blue, a shilling for a small bladder. This colour is seldom kept in bladders, but must be bespoken.

Fine white, red, light, and dark yellow lake, brown pink, Prussian blue, verdigrease, and Naples yellow, are 6d. a bladder; burnt terra di Sienna, 4d.; Nottingham white, or commou white, raw and burnt umber, light and brown ochre, ivory black, blue black, terra vert, and Indian red, 3d. a bladder.

Some colours are bought in powders, and mixed up when wanted. Such are,—vermilion, 1s. 8d. an ounce; king's yellow, 6d. to 1s. 6d.; read lead, 6d.; orange lead, 6d.; turbith mineral, 8d. an ounce. This last is sold in powder by the chemists. It is a very powerful medicine, three grains being sufficient for a dose. When used for painting it should be well ground.

Carmine will not mix well with oil. The price is one guinea and upwards, and very good near £2 per ounce. Like ultramarine, its high price greatly confines its use.

Poppy and nut oil are 8d. for a small phial; a superior drying oil for the clear colours, 6d.; linseed oil, 4d.; common drying oil, and oil or spirits of turpentine, 3d. a phial; and mastic varnish, 6d. a phial.

Canvas for painting is about 2s. 6d. or 3s. for the size of a portrait, that is, the head and shoulders; for a larger portrait, 5s.; half-lengths, 8s.; whole-lengths, about a guinea, more or less, according to the size. Smaller or larger sizes than the above may be had at proportionate prices.

One of the sizes of canvas is called Bishop's half-length, another Kit Cat. The latter appellation is said to have originated from a club (perhaps a beef-steak club) composed of a number of noblemen and gentlemen, who met, about 100 years ago, at a house, the landlord of which was named Christopher Cat. They had all their portraits painted of this size, and hung up in the room appropriated to their meeting: it was called after the landlord, Kit Cat size; which denomination it still retains.

Easels are from 5s. to two or three guineas, according to the materials of which they are made, their elegance and convenience. Some very commodious ones are made of mahogany, with drawers, &c.

Pallets, and pallet-knives, are 9d. or 1s. according to their size and quality. Pallets are often made of ivory, earthen-ware, &c.

Hog-tools—so called, from being bound round the stick, and made of hogs' hair, 1s. each. Sables', fitches', and badgers' tools, and camels' hair brushes, should be made

from the hair of the animals whose names they bear: but there is much deception in such appellations.

Slackers for smoothing; small miniature brushes, 2d. each—camels' hair, 1d. Small brushes are generally called pencils—perhaps it would not be easy to tell why.

Maul-sticks, with cotton, 3d. each; pastils, or small pieces of prepared chalk, pointed for sketching the outline, 4d. each. Tobacco-pipe clay, plaster of Paris, and whiting, make very excellent white chalk.

Some painters chuse rough-grained canvas; others, as landscape-painters, prefer it smooth. Some like a light colour, others a darker, and portrait-painters select a thin priming. Some of Reynolds's pictures are painted at the back of the canvas, that is, on the side not primed. I do not know his reason for this. Reynolds used many other materials besides those which are to be bought: some of them will be mentioned hereafter. He was so partial to bright tints, that he would sometimes employ very perishable menstruums and varnishes. Some like long-haired, others short-haired brushes. But these trifles appear of extremely little consequence to those who are acquainted with the rules of art. Some painters stand at work, others sit: some, for certain parts, like a pencil-stick two or three yards long. Some use the maul-stick; others think that a great deal more freedom is to be procured by not using it. Some are often running to a glass, to look in it for the effect. A glass distances and reverses the picture, and makes some faults very obvious. A man of rank lately sat for his portrait to an eminent painter, who was often, for this purpose, looking in a glass. He heard, some time afterwards, that his employer had made this observation:—"A conceited puppy! all the time I was sitting, he was admiring his face in the glass."

Reynolds was somewhat capricious: he would sometimes order one of his pupils to prepare a pallet of colours; and when this was done with much care, he would come in, snatch up an empty pallet, squeeze the colours out of some bladders, and employ these, without at all regarding the pallet that had been prepared with so much pains.

JUNINUS.

ACCOUNT OF THE NORTH-COUNTRY, OR NATIVE ENGLISH BREED OF SHEEP.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I doubt not that many of your readers will be thoroughly sensible of the value of the following particulars relative to what may justly be denominated the native breed of sheep of our island. They are derived from the most respectable authority, that of Mr. MICHAEL SATTERTHWAITE, of the Wood, near Hawkshead, Lancashire, whose reputation for the good management of his flocks is well known in this country.

AGRICOLA.

Westmorland, Sept. 10, 1809.

THE lambs are brought forth in the month of April, and kept with the ewes in the mildest situation which can be found near the owner's dwelling. Gentle rains are desirable at this time, to cause the early

grass to grow, that the ewes, being well fed, may give milk plentifully. The ewes have seldom more than one lamb; but if they were to feed continually on low pastures, they would have two lambs, and sometimes three. The male lambs are castrated at about ten days old. If the weather is favourable, they are taken to the fells about the first of May, being previously marked with the owner's smit, and his peculiar ear-mark. These fells are very lofty; some of them upwards of 2700, and few less than 2000 feet above the level of the sea. The sheep delight in frequenting the summits of the fells, on account of the pureness of the air; and perhaps would not descend, if the grasses produced there were as agreeable to them as those which they find at the height of about 1200 feet. Their partiality to the most elevated spots, is, however, obvious, from their almost continual residence on them. There are various species of grass on the fells, but none do the sheep prefer to the bent, notwithstanding its coarseness; and it is observable, that where this grass is most plentiful, the sheep which are reared in its vicinity thrive the most. Each flock has its particular heave or feeding-place, which it will not quit, or suffer stragglers from other heaves to feed on. These flocks are not herded, nor visited by the shepherds oftener than once in the course of one or two months. About the 20th June, the sheep are washed, preparatory to their being clipped or shorn. A rustic ceremony, which takes place at these clippings, deserves to be noticed. The day being fixed on, the owners of the flocks, who generally are the shepherds also, give the mutual promise, "titter up tother up caw*." They retire to rest very early the preceding evening, and rise about one the next morning. A well-disciplined dog attends each shepherd. The vallies are nearly deserted. If the morning prove fine, the rising sun seems to hail the intended ablution.

It is the first business of the men and dogs to bring all the sheep together. This the dogs will speedily accomplish, although some of the sheep are many miles distant. The wild hart or roe can scarcely surpass these flocks in swiftness. The elder men conduct them, on their arrival, to a fold situated near a beck or stream, which pursues its course down the side of a mountain. This fold will contain a prodigious number of sheep. There are favourable dubs or depths of water, occasioned by the falls of cascades near to the fold; from which the sheep are brought one by one, and delivered to the washers; one of whom stands in each dub, where the water is about three feet deep, and rubs and wrings the wool until the sap and the salve, which will be mentioned hereafter, are washed out, by which means the wool is rendered clean. The sheep are then left at liberty to repair to their several heaves, which they will do without being driven.

On the heave they remain until the time of shearing, which takes place about ten days or a fortnight after the washing. The shepherds and owners then re-assemble, and assist one another in collecting the

* Meaning, that he who rises first is to call the others.

various flocks, which are taken to the farms they belong to, generally many miles distant, in order to be clipt or shorn. The owners and neighbours assist at this operation, so that each man's flock is shorn in one day. A good shearer can shear fifty sheep in a day, but twenty-five is the average number shorn by one man. The weight of each fleece is about three pounds and an half; that of the ram nearly double.

There are persons in attendance to loose and mark the shorn sheep; which is performed by an instrument, on which is the initial of the owner's name, steeped in tar; and there is a mixture of hot tar and red ochre, in which the operator dips his hand, and rubs it on such parts of the animal, and in such figures, as serve to distinguish his master's flock from others.

The fleece is rolled up like a muff, with the cut wool outwards, and taken to the wool-house, which is carefully cleaned and free from damp, for the purpose of sale. It is much to be regretted that the farmers in these northern counties are under the controul of the wool-buyers, who fix no present price on taking away the wool, but pay an arbitrary sum at a distant period. Mr. Curwen, the celebrated agriculturist, in conjunction with other gentlemen, has lately established a wool fair at Keswick, which will probably abolish this pernicious practice. The present value of mountain-sheep wool, which is sold without dividing the fleece, is from nine to eleven shillings per stone of 16lb.

An hospitable entertainment always succeeds the shearing. Mr. Satterthwaite's house is situated on a considerable eminence above the grand Windermere: from the spot on which he entertains the shepherds, this majestic lake, with its neighbouring mountains, expose themselves to view.

The wethers, or gelt sheep, are driven to the mountains immediately after shearing; but the ewes and lambs are detained for two or three days, that they may be seasoned to their summer dress, when they are taken to the mountains also. There they remain till the beginning of September, when the owner selects such as he thinks proper to draw from his flock, and takes them to the annual fair at Grasmere, which is attended by a great concourse of buyers. Such sheep as are not designed for the fair, are put into the folds above-mentioned until evening.

The wethers and lambs are purchased by graziers, and driven to distant parts to be fattened; but the ewes are bought for the sake of furnishing early lamb to the butcher in the spring.

Good sheep sold last fair at the following prices:

Three and four years old, at	£1	1	0	each
Ewes	0	10	6	——
Lambs	0	5	0	——
A good ram, about	4	4	0	

The flocks remain on the mountains till Michaelmas; at which time, the shepherds and owners re-assemble and collect them, for the purpose of weaning the lambs, which are brought home; and the rams accompany them, in order that the ewes may not be prematurely tupped. The ewes and wethers remain till about the 10th or 12th of November, when they are brought home for the winter. The rams and ewes now feed together for about

a month, and in the proportion of about one ram to sixty ewes. That most useful and healthy operation of salving the whole flock takes place about this time, and is performed in the following manner:— A mixture of tar and butter is made in the proportion of four quarts of the former to sixteen pounds of the latter, which is warmed to a heat that will just dissolve the tar. The sheep is placed on a stool, and the operator opens the wool longitudinally, and then lays on the salve as thinly as he can, close to the skin. He then opens the wool parallel to the first opening, and at an inch distant, and again applies the salve; and so continues opening and salving until every part of the animal is covered. This salve not only kills all the vermin which infest the sheep, but also renders the wool thicker than it would otherwise be, and occasions considerable warmth to the animal during winter. Its effects continue for nearly a year, and it is entirely owing to this process that the mountain-sheep are almost constantly free from the scab and other eruptions which affect sheep not salved; and perhaps the unfrequency of the rot amongst high fell flocks may be attributed to this salutary practice.

A flock of 1000 sheep at the salving time, will consist nearly of

200 wethers, 3 and 4 years old.
250 hogs. The lambs begin to be called so at salving time, and cease to be so when first shorn, when they are called twinters.
190 twinters.
350 ewes, from 3 to 10 years old.
10 rams.

1000

Instead of using the word "female," the word "gimmer" is used amongst the fells; so that gimmer hog, or gimmer twinter, means a female of each kind.

As soon as the flocks have been salved, they are taken to pastures called *inlacks*, which are at least 1000 feet below the base of their summer residence, and abound with ling or heath, and savine; which last is peculiarly wholesome for them; and they feed on this wild juniper with avidity. The wethers and ewes often grow fat on the fells before they are brought down to the vallies, and these are by far the finest mutton: the flavour of it is, indeed, little inferior to that of venison. During heavy snows, some hay is given them: at such times they are also supplied with smooth holly, which is likewise cut for them when fattening. These snows, however, do not occur every winter; neither do they last in lower regions above a fortnight, and seldom longer than a few days. As long as the lakes remain unfrozen, the snows dissolve almost immediately on falling. The destruction of the mountain-sheep is chiefly occasioned by the snows which fall on the tops of the fells in June and July, by which they are overwhelmed, and then perish by cold and hunger.

Some flocks certainly remain all the winter on the fells; but their owners are at great expence and trouble with them; for the weather must be continually watched, and the flocks daily attended, otherwise they would all be destroyed in a single night, if a considerable snowstorm took place. Flocks which pass the winters on the mountains, under careful management, become

very hardy, and thrive well. No persons, however, can, consistently with good judgment, keep them there, unless they live very near to their sheep-heave.

At the beginning of April, if the season be sufficiently mild, the twinters, wethers, and hogs, are taken to the fells.

It may not be uninteresting to remark, that the annual profit of 100 sheep, on an average of thirty years, is nearly £15.

Mr. Satterthwaite has lately been presented with two silver cups by Mr. Curwen, as prizes for exhibiting the best sheep, being the produce of the South-down ram and the mountain ewe.

The patriotic intention of Mr. Curwen, who is exerting himself to improve the fell wool, cannot be too much applauded; but sufficient time has not elapsed to evince the justness of his ideas on the subject; though it has unfortuately been demonstrated, that the cross in question does not bear the rigours of winter equally well with the native sheep.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF A CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN.

No. II.

TO DR. ———

SIR,

If I am to believe what other people say, I must be a most egregious fool. But I have had a university education, and what is still more, have not merely skimmed the surface of the arts and sciences, but have penetrated to their profoundest recesses. Accordingly, I know that if you allow a person to explain things as he pleases, there is nothing that he cannot demonstrate: and if a man, who is distinguished from the rest of the world, by prudent foresight, and salutary timidity, deserves the appellation of a fool, I am one, though I was educated at the university. As nobody, however, has yet ventured to insist on the premises, I roundly deny the conclusion.

After this preliminary vindication of myself, I must confess to you, sir, from the bottom of my soul, that it would be no wonder if I were a fool, and if you and your professional colleagues alone had made me such. A tolerable pill, this! *Digeratur!*

Every body laughs at me, because I most scrupulously adhere to the rules of the physicians. Can I give a stronger proof that I am a wise man? What would you call him who wantonly ruins his health? If he be a wise man, I am the very reverse. Nobody can observe the rules of health more strictly than I do. I am attentive to the smallest minutiæ, and for this I cannot fail to obtain your highest commendation. Since I read, that Anacreon choked himself with a grape, I have never eaten either grapes or raisins. As I know that many heterogeneous particles, which might be pernicious to us, are constantly floating in the atmosphere, I am particularly anxious that the air which I exhale should, previously, be thoroughly purified. It has been proved, if I recollect rightly, by

M. Gleditsch, a German author, that the air is continually impregnated with the minute seeds of champignons; and as it is notorious, that some champignons possess deleterious properties, I always keep my mouth and nose covered with a muslin handkerchief, four times doubled, which I think sufficient to purify the air that I breathe from all foreign substances, before it enters my lungs. Since I have read, that even distilled water is full of impurities, which might generate vegetables and animals in my body, I have given up drinking water; and as I never taste beer or wine of any kind, on account of the shameful adulteration of those liquors, I contrive to quench my thirst with a slice of lemon, which I lay upon my tongue. Some flies being venomous, and their sting capable of producing violent inflammation, I have provided myself with stout leather gloves and stockings; and both in my house and garden I defend my face by means of a mask with glass eyes. To protect my ears from earwigs and other insects, I stop them up most securely with cotton. I have read, that at the upper extremity of the thoracic duct, which conveys the chyle to the left subclavian vein, there is a membranous valve, and that if this valve were to receive any injury, inevitable death would be the consequence. To prevent any such accident, I never move my left arm, but keep it fastened up in a bandage, so that it cannot stir. As corns, which occasioned the death of the celebrated Puffendorf, proceed from the pressure of shoes, I always wear very wide slippers; and as it is of great importance that every part of the body should be kept equally warm, all my dress is so adapted that at any place I can thrust a pin exactly an inch deep, before it touches the skin. From these little precautions, you may easily judge how attentive I am to those of greater importance, and guess that I never omit weighing all my food, as well as myself, four times a day; that I am particularly careful to ascertain the state of my transpiration, and regulate the temperature of my body, my food, and my apartment, by Reaumur's thermometer. With respect to the vicissitudes of the weather, the winds, &c. I have, heaven be praised! no anxiety on that account, since I have not been out of my house these fourteen years. I cannot possibly conceive how a man who goes abroad can preserve his life; for how many millions of accidents await him at the very first step beyond his threshold! How easily may the too strong glare of the light injure the optic nerves, and occasion cataract! What millions of infectious effluvia, impregnating the air, must instantaneously transform his lungs into a mass of corruption! What furious winds blow upon him and close the delicate pores! What difference is there between going abroad in a fog, and throwing one's self into the Thames? Fogs are clouds—clouds are water, and the Thames is water too. How often has a single false step reduced a man to the necessity of having both his legs amputated? Who is safe in the streets from the bite of dogs? and who knows but what every dog may be mad? As none but a regular, gentle motion of the

body, that must not be augmented, so as to produce perspiration, can be salutary, you must always be in danger of your life whenever a horse or carriage comes behind you, and obliges you to run out of the way, by which the pulse may be accelerated for full half a quarter of an hour; setting aside the fright, from which you may every moment apprehend an apoplectic seizure. As nothing is more prejudicial to health than to compress any particular part of the body, consequently walking, which throws the whole weight upon each of the feet alternately, must crush the veins in them, and render amputation necessary. In a word, nothing can be more irrational, and at the same time more unwholesome, than to go abroad: it is, at least, as hazardous as to trust one's self upon a raft among the mountainous waves of the ocean. I, for my part, have enough to do at home, though I can there enjoy every convenience for the preservation of my health. Must I not, before every meal, whet my knife upon the grindstone, for fear that it might be poisoned? Am I not obliged to sprinkle my linen with vinegar, to secure myself from contagious diseases? In a word, how many thousand things must I attend to, if I would with the least probability hope to live till the morrow?

It is on account of this highly necessary solicitude for my life, that I am said to be not quite *compos mentis*. Be this as it may, I maintain the justness of my conclusion; for we must either reject all the rules of health, or observe them all. The former would be foolhardiness: how then can the latter be folly? Answer this argument, if the subject be not too difficult for you. Which is in the right? I, who consider those as fool-hardy, who, like madmen, daily expose themselves to a thousand dangers; or they who proclaim me a fool, because I avoid them all? Give me an answer, I request you; but let it be a sensible one.

I am, &c.

PRECAUTIOSUS SCRUPULOSUS.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and honoured mother,

WHAT think you?—Lady Elizabeth's mad-cap prophecy is come to pass; and I have actually had a proposal of marriage from a lover, to whom all my nursing qualifications would be very necessary.—But, before I proceed to state what passed between us, I shall give you some account of his lordship—for a lord he truly is, and among the first classes of our nobility.

It is Lord ———. He is about forty: though that, believe me, is not my objection; for I do assure you, that, from my general observation of the single gentlemen, were I compelled to take an husband, I should select him from the class of from thirty to forty, in preference to that of the more early division of life, from twenty to thirty. But my noble enamorato has the appearance of fifty; and this premature age, is the consequence of a life of extreme dissipation. His estates are large; but

are generally said to have suffered as much as his constitution, and from the same cause. He is, indeed, a complete debauchee, and is known to have been a very bad husband to his late lady, who is universally represented, and lamented, as a most amiable woman. He frequents Newmarket, attends the gaming clubs, and supports a *fille de l'opera*. Such are the accomplishments with which he aspires to be your son-in-law. I had met him several times at parties; and once sat next him at table, at Lady B——'s; when his chit-chat was that of a man of his rank, education, and knowledge of the world. I certainly paid him more than ordinary attentions, but they were occasioned by the debility, which a late fit of the gout had left him, and a benevolent observation of his condition. I am now, however, persuaded that vanity attributed my humane civilities to very different motives, and has encouraged him to present himself to me in the character of a lover.

But to proceed directly to the point:—The noble suitor, yesterday morning, waited upon my aunt, to beg her permission to offer proposals of marriage to her niece. She received him with her usual civility, but absolutely declined all interference, and proposed to refer him instantly to an interview with the more immediate object of his visit. She accordingly hastened to inform me of the visitor that was in the drawing-room, and the nature of his errand. I shrieked at the idea; but as it was her opinion, and certainly a very proper one, that I should get rid of him at once, I did not hesitate, all *en deshabille* as I was, to attend him.

His lordship began with some very well expressed compliments on my superior accomplishments, and all that. He then proceeded to give an account of his rank and fortune, his house in town, his country seat, his fine park, his splendid establishment, and a long list of similar items; and he concluded the whole with a proposition that I should become the mistress of them. The brightest hour of his life, he said, would be that when he should conduct me to the altar.—A short conversation then followed; and I give it you as literally as my memory will allow me:—

"I need not inform you, my lord, that marriage is the most important event of a woman's life, and consequently requires the deepest consideration; but, where the decision is instant, as on the present occasion, it is the most desirable for both parties, that it should be instantly declared. I must, therefore, beg the favour of your lordship not to consider it as an offence, if I, at once, decline the proposition, which you have done me the honour to make me."

"I did not expect, indeed I did not, Miss ——, that you would be altogether so peremptory on the occasion as I find you; nor can I attribute it to any other cause, than the pre-engagement of your heart to some other claimant; and, in that case, I have only to lament the cruelty of my fate; to envy his happy fortune, and to resign myself, as well as I can, to the inestimable loss which I have sustained."

"I must entreat you, my lord,

by no means to entertain a notion so entirely erroneous. My heart is my own; and, as far as I can judge, it is likely to remain so. I shall not, at the same time, deny that I have very seriously reflected on that situation in which you propose me to engage, and have been sagely instructed on the interesting topic, by that experience which was best qualified for the important task. I have consequently adopted certain fixed principles, on which alone I shall enter into the married state; and I do not feel their co-operation at the present moment."

"My estate is very large, and accompanied with circumstances very flattering to the possessor of it."

"A large estate, my lord, may prove a predominant component of happiness, but it is not alone capable of producing it. Besides, if fortune is such a principal ingredient in human felicity, I am already in possession of it."

"But do you hold rank and title of so little value?"

"I estimate them as they decorate, with their additions, those qualities which are truly ennobling. But, young as I am, my lord, I have lived long enough to see a great deal of misery, which the honours of a coronet could not alleviate."

"Is there no pleasure and consequence to be derived from taking precedence in the world, and giving the law to the modes and conduct of fashionable life?"

"I should suppose, my lord, from the contest I perceive for such a pre-eminence, that some happiness, real or imaginary, must be derived from it. But whatever it may be, it cannot be very long-lived: and were it of much longer duration than I suspect it to be, I should never seek it, nor would I possess it:—I shall never aspire to such a distinction. My views take their flight in an humbler region of the fashionable atmosphere."

"You argue very philosophically indeed, Miss ——. But I must own that I did not come with the expectation that you would employ those weapons in defence of the fortress, which you must have borrowed from the rusty armoury of your grandmamma."

"Your lordship cannot, in my opinion, pay me an higher compliment than you have now done; and it appears to me to be owing to the neglect of that rusty weapon called common sense, on these occasions, that there are so many ill-sorted and unhappy marriages.—But I wish, my lord, to put an end to this conversation: it cannot terminate as you appear to wish; and I see no reason why you should be desirous to prolong it."

"With all your fine reasoning, Miss ——, the world would be very much surprised, were it to be informed that you had refused the offer which has this morning been made to you."

"I feel no alarms, my lord, at any communication, which may be made public, on the subject of our conference; nor am I afraid of the interpretations which would result from it. I shall certainly never mention it; and I think your lordship will have discretion enough never to let it pass your lips."

"For your sake, madam, I may be silent on the subject."

Having delivered this last sen-

tence in a great huff, he meant to finish it by bouncing from his seat; but the effort put him to so much pain, that he was obliged to accept of my assistance to raise him upon his feet; when, with a look of extreme displeasure and disappointment, he hobbled out of the room, without a look or a word of adieu. —I was wicked enough to wish to see the last of him, and from the drawing-room window I observed, that it was with the aid of two servants that he contrived to get into his carriage.

Do you know, my dear mother, that I half suspect the unlucky Lady Elizabeth of being at the bottom of all this: if it should be so, I will not absolutely quarrel with her, but I would most willingly have excused her the joke. I am not afraid of furnishing an anecdote for the *beau monde* on this occasion; though something pleasant enough might be made of it. I shall hold my tongue, and I think his lordship will hold his; and my only confidantes are my aunt and yourself. It is not so easy a matter as may be imagined to say *no*, with a good grace; but, considering that it is the first time I have appeared in this character, I flatter myself that I shall be favoured with your applause; and with that hope I conclude my letter.

I remain, my dear and honoured mother, your most affectionate, and dutiful daughter,

AMELIA.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

Continuation of Letter VII.

THE enthusiastic fervency with which the venerable father uttered these words, left no doubt, that he would be as ready to shed his blood in the cause of his faith as his saint, and greatly raised him in my estimation. I felt no longer the same reluctance to visit the spot of the saint's martyrdom, and cheerfully followed my conductor on the road towards the Solfatara.

We had scarcely entered a small, but neat church, when Anselmo led me into a chapel, and pointing to a piece of sculpture, in white marble, "Here," said he, "you behold the most valuable treasure of antiquity, both in point of art, and on account of its exhibiting the true likeness of St. Januarius. It is the work of a pagan sculptor, who was a cotemporary with the saint, and who, through the holiness of the work he undertook, became a convert to Christianity. The mark, sir, which you perceive around the nose, is a lasting proof of the miraculous preservation of this image. For you must know, that at the time when the Saracens ravaged these regions, and polluted and destroyed every thing which related to our holy worship, so precious a relic was not spared by their sacrilegious hands. And although, after their expulsion, the image was carefully sought for, and discovered at last, yet the nose was found to be wanting. All attempts of the best artists to supply that defect, proved vain; no cement, however strong, was capable of uniting the two heterogeneous marbles. After a variety of useless efforts, the face

remained without a nose for many years. Some fishermen, however, in dragging their nets from the sea, had repeatedly observed a piece of marble among the dirt which the net usually brings up, and, not aware of its value, had as often thrown it back into the water, but the constant re-appearance of the same piece of stone, at every haul of their net, at last attracted their attention: they shewed it to a monk of the Capuchin order, who recollecting the defaced state of this image, thought of trying whether the newly-found fragment might not fit it; and no sooner had he applied the nose to the face of the saint than it adhered of its own accord, and without any cement whatever, so firmly, that it has ever since remained where you see it, and no force will ever be able again to sever it. And here," pointing to a place behind the ear, "you observe the mark left by a boil, that shewed itself, as a presage of the great plague which desolated the kingdom and city of Naples, in the year 1686."

At the other side of the altar was the celebrated stone on which some of the drops of the blood of St. Januarius had fallen, when he was beheaded; and although day-light in this chapel was as sparingly administered as in any of our linen-drapers' shops in Cranbourn-alley, yet I should be wanting in truth were I not to confess, that some brown spots were certainly visible on the surface of the stone. How far the assertion is correct, that on the day, or rather at the moment, of the liquefaction of the saint's blood at Naples, these spots turn to a bright red, I will not pretend to decide; nor shall I be able to ascertain the fact, since I intend to witness the superior miracle of the two, at the approaching celebration of the solemnity in Naples.

Father Anselm perceiving, with evident marks of inward satisfaction, the attention with which I viewed the wonders he had exhibited to me, asked, in a tone of innocent triumph,

"*Dite me, caro Signor mio, cosa pensate di tutto questo.*"

"*Non mi maraviglio piu della divozione del popolo Napoletano, con tanti miracoli e monumenti sacri attorno di loro.*"

"*Ah, Signor Don Luigi, abbiamo per disgrazia nostra pecore rognose assai nella mandra nostra.*"

"*Non e colpa de' pastori certamente*.*"

On leaving this church, I followed the example of my conductor, by dipping my finger into the holy water, and making the sign of the cross. Perhaps, my dear T. you may think this carrying courtesy too far, and suspect me of apostacy. For my part, I can see no harm in paying to the religion of the country we reside in, every attention compatible with the dictates of our own persuasion and conscience. Father Anselm, I can assure you, was highly pleased at my conforming to this part of the ritual

* "Well, my dear sir, what do you think of all this?"

"I am no longer surprised at the devotion of the Neapolitan people, surrounded as they are by so many miracles and holy monuments."

"Alas, dear sir, we have plenty of scabby sheep in our flock."

"Surely this is not the fault of the shepherds."

of his church, and insensibly led the conversation to the excellency of the Roman Catholic religion, till by degrees he laid actual siege to my conscience, opening all the approaches of his eloquence, to make a convert of me. My means of defence, however, proved superior to his attack. One battery, in particular, which I opened upon him, presently silenced his holy fire. I told the good man, that I was ready to enter the lists with him, provided he would allow my arguments to be founded upon the New Testament itself, in the purity of its original (the Greek) language, and not upon any translation. He honestly replied, that he was not master of that language, nor saw the necessity of learning it, while there existed such an excellent translation as that of the *Vulgate*, which was on all sides admitted to be so perfect, as to be at *least* equal to the original.

As a repulsed enemy, however, who, in retracing his steps, does not, all at once, cease his discharge of small arms, but slackens his fire by degrees, so Father Anselmo, although discomfited in his attempt on my faith, made good his retreat, by recounting several most extraordinary miracles, either to stagger my obstinacy, or at least to impress a certain degree of respect on his conqueror. One of those I shall make free to entertain you with, in his own words :—

"Have you yet visited the church of ——— at Naples?" (I paid so little attention to the holy father's question, which I answered in the negative, that I have already forgotten the name of this church.)

"You must know then, Signor Don Luigi, that this church boasts of three of the most precious and wonderful relics, next to the holy vial containing the blood of our protector, which are to be met with in Naples. The bodies of three saints are there to be seen, in such preservation, that the lineaments of their faces may be distinguished as correctly as if they had died yesterday, although it is many ages since their souls were received into paradise. Indeed, such is the holiness of even their corporeal abode, that those bodies are in every respect perfect, only completely dried up, and of course somewhat reduced in bulk."

"This is no such.........."

"Allow me to proceed, good sir. These bodies had long remained in a state of nature, and were but slightly attended to, till some pious Neapolitan left, by legacy, a yearly new suit of clothes to each of them. Now, sir, stupendous to relate, but no less true, whenever, on the anniversary of the re-clothing ceremony, the new garments are put on to them, these inanimate masses of skin and bone forthwith raise their arms, and of their own accord slip into the sleeves, as you or I would do every morning!!!" (Pause.) "*Cosa vi pare di questo, eh?**"

"Truly, holy father, I believe it as readily as the miracle of the nose."

Indeed, my good T. except the spontaneous lifting of the arms, Anselm's story is likely to be true enough; and this is not the only instance of a natural mummefaction that has come to my knowledge. A

* "What d'ye think of that, sir?"

friend of mine, who has lately made the tour of Sicily, visited a convent (near Palermo, I believe,) where none of its members are buried after death, but preserved in a similar manner. In a long gallery a great number of niches are sunk, and in those the dried bodies of the friars stand erect, with the same habit they wore during life, and a short inscription records the name, birth, and decease of every one: some of the niches are empty, being destined for the monks still living, or to come hereafter. The same friend informed me, that at first sight their grinning faces appeared to him extremely frightful, but after becoming a little more reconciled to an aspect so unusual, the idea of death lost much of that terror, with which he had been in the habit of looking upon it.

I have myself had an opportunity to witness and examine a similar curiosity, in my journey through Germany, about two years ago. Under the cathedral at Bremen, there is a vault called the Bley Keller (Lead Cellar), which possesses the singular property of preserving from corruption any animal body deposited in it. The sexton shewed me several corpses in shells, which were dried up to a mummy, and so light that with my little finger I was able to lift them by the hair of the head, not weighing altogether perhaps ten pounds. The hair and nails had grown after death. Among others there was the corpse of a woman, said to have been an English countess. Her ladyship, out of fear of being buried alive, had desired to be placed in that vault, probably not considering that she would be handled by every curious traveller. She must have been excessively corpulent, for the inflated skin of her body had sunk into a labyrinth of innumerable wrinkles. The latest specimen was a bricklayer's labourer, who, while roofing the church, had fallen down and been killed on the spot. But, although his death happened upwards of 130 years later than that of the countess, his state of preservation was in no respect more perfect than her's. Some fowls, and two or three cats, which had been thrown down by mischievous boys, were equally uncorrupted. On my enquiry respecting the process and cause of this singular phenomenon, I learned from the sexton, that no other process was required than placing the subject in a perforated shell; that after the first fortnight a fermentation ensued, which gradually produced a discharge of the internal juices; that the more solid parts dissolved by degrees likewise, and that when all the moisture had thus left the body, which generally required the space of from four to six months, it was shifted to a dry shell, and there left to itself. Whether the same process would prove equally successful in any other place, I am incompetent to decide; so much is certain, that the Bremen vault is remarkably dry, and even dusty, as I found by my boots, although the city stands in a low, marshy country, generally overflowed on all sides during the winter months.

From the great number of Egyptian mummies, I greatly suspect that that people had a method equally simple, for curing the bodies of at least the common class of their deceased; for even the least

expensive method of embalming recorded by Herodotus, must, with any great number of corpses, have been tedious and troublesome.

In some work of travels, I remember to have read, that, in the northern parts of Siberia, the dead bodies, when once buried underground, never corrupt at all, the soil there being frozen summer and winter; and the power of the sun, even in the former season, being so weak as not to penetrate above a few inches below the surface.

All this by the way. Anselmo was now going to take me to another neighbouring convent, to see some other pious curiosity—God knows what; but I had enough of spiritual shews for the present. The rays of the sun, besides, were nearly become perpendicular, and scorched me at least, although no saint, almost to a mummy. I therefore civilly declined his offer, and proposed an immediate return to Pozzuoli, whither we forthwith shaped our course by a new and more direct road. On our way home, we passed a stupendous ruin of a great aqueduct, with a triple tier of arches, entirely of bricks; some of which, and especially those which lined the arches, appeared of an unusual magnitude, not less than eighteen inches square, and beautifully manufactured and baked. This must have been the principal aqueduct of ancient Puteoli.

On our return to Pozzuoli, we found our friend, Don Giacomo, who had but just returned from his excursion of business. I lost no time in thanking him for his present of wine; and, some time afterwards, produced my telescope, which he admired exceedingly, but would on no account accept of so valuable an article, until I was absolutely obliged to threaten him with my instant departure in case of non-compliance.

The manners of the Neapolitans in this respect are rather singular. If any thing in your possession, such as a watch, snuff-box, ring, &c. happens to be admired by another, good breeding requires that you should immediately tender it to him—nay, insist, in as strong terms as the Neapolitan idiom affords (which is saying a great deal), on his accepting of the same. Good breeding, on the other hand, equally demands, that the other party should as strongly decline the present, under a variation of courteous excuses; till, after a considerable waste of time and words, the thing remains as it was at the first outset of this contest, or, rather, h——g of civility. Both parties must necessarily be up to the thing, and on a par of good manners; which was not the case some time ago in a party at Naples. A lieutenant of a Neapolitan regiment of cavalry, brought in a most beautiful white spaniel, which performed a variety of tricks before the company. A captain of an English frigate lying in the bay, enthusiastically praised the beauty and sagacity of the animal. In an instant, the lieutenant begged he would accept of the dog. "I would not think of depriving you of so valuable an animal, which appears so faithfully attached to its master, but thank you all the same." "Nay, Signor Capitano, you will confer a favour on me by taking him on board. I long wanted to part with him, and I am satisfied he cannot be in better hands. *Fate*

*mi questo piacere**." The son of Neptune, whose honesty had no conception of the insincerity of the offer, without further hesitation accepted the present; consigned the spaniel to one of his sailors that had accompanied him on shore; who, without ceremony, tied him to his brown silk handkerchief, and conveyed him on board the frigate as a legal prize. The lieutenant made a very long face to the latter part of this transaction; but his civility, which had caused the disappointment, nevertheless induced him to put up with his loss as cheerfully as possible. He afterwards made an attempt at reprisals, by admiring the captain's time-keeper; in the praise of which the latter, however, so fully coincided, that he declared he would rather lose his best bower anchor in a gale than his watch, which was indispensible to him in keeping a correct account of the ship's course. This rebuff, however, did not deter the courage of the Neapolitan. The next time he met the captain (which was in a coffee-house on the *Largo del Castello*†), he took him on one side, told him of the irregularity in issuing the pay to the officers of the Neapolitan army; that four months pay were now due to him—an inconvenience he just at that moment felt the more, as he was prevented from sending to his aged mother, at Lecce, the periodical allowance of twelve ounces‡, which he had hitherto been in the habit of remitting to her, and which constituted the principal means of her support. That, indeed, he might command so trifling a sum from several of his Neapolitan friends; but not wishing to bring them acquainted with his temporary embarrassments, he thought he might presume so much on the friendship of the captain, as to apply to him for the loan of so small a sum; for which he was ready to give his note at two months, or an assignation on the pay-master of the regiment. The honest captain found little difficulty in understanding the purport of this point-blank aim; and not only gave instantly the sum demanded, but, with truly British liberality, added another twelve ounces as a present from himself to the old lady, who probably never received a *sixpence* of either—or, more probably, had no existence but in the fertile imagination of her pretended offspring.

Donna Giuliana had prepared a most elegant repast for us, and favoured the company with her presence; and Don Giacomo readily consenting to his sister's accompanying me to Naples, as soon as dinner was over, we prepared for our departure. Conceive, dear T. your humble servant placed beside the finest girl of all Italy, driving through a most romantic country, on one of the most lovely summer evenings; fanned by cooling zephyrs on one side, inhaling ambrosian gas on the other. The joy of Zeus, when he bore the innocent Europa on his back through the silvery waves; the happiness of his brother, when he stole the daughter of Ceres from the Sicilian meadows; the pleasure of Æneas, when he smuggled the Tyrian queen into the amorous cave, to shelter her from the shower (umbrellas being

* Do, sir, oblige me.
‡ The castle square.
† About six guineas.

either unknown at that time, or not worn by military men); the ecstasy of Paris, when.........; nay, there are similes enough already, to put you *au fait* of my sensations at the time. We passed a cave also, the great Posilipan grotto; but not *à la Didon*—that is to say, in a much more decent and quiet manner than Virgil's silence leads us to suspect was the case with his hero. You may be sure, had the Mantuan author written the *Histoire Secrête*, or *Chronique scandaleuse de la Cour de Carthage*, instead of an epic poem, we should have a less abrupt account of the mysterious adventure of the grotto.

Be that as it may, the Neapolitan couple arrived safe, and pleased with each other, at the head-quarters in the Infrescata; and after a short toilette, went, *solus cum sola*, to the play, having previously refreshed themselves, in the Strada Toledo, with some ices, of which the lovely Giuliana partook, in my opinion, rather too abundantly.—The opera was "*Chi d'altrui si vesti presto si spolia**;" remarkable for the probability of the incidents. A young lady of fortune, on her journey to Naples, in order to marry a naval captain, who is to arrive there at an appointed time, is attacked and robbed on the road by a gang of highwaymen: her chamber-maid, escaping by some good luck or other, pursues the journey, and forms the plan of imposing herself as the mistress on the captain. The latter, on his voyage to Naples, is attacked by an Algerine corsair: his servant, escaping by some good luck or other, pursues the voyage, and forms the plan of imposing himself as his master on the lady. Thus the footman and chamber-maid arrive at Naples nearly at the same time, and cheat each other into wedlock. So far only can I give you the fable of this curious dramatic production; my poor Giuliana being, in the middle of the performance, seized with what she called spasms and sickness, of which, by her account, the over-perfumed state of my person was the cause. It is true, to make myself agreeable, and also to counteract the customary effluvia in the Neapolitan temples of Thalia, I had dropped an additional dose of otto of roses on my handkerchief; but I shrewdly suspect that the five ices of strawberry, raspberry, chocolate, cream, and lemon, successively and rapidly introduced into the alimentary canal, did the business. Nothing was to be done but hasten home in a caless; where, very contrary to my previous calculation, I administered to my fair patient three tea-spoonfuls of powder of rhubarb, mixed with a *q. s.* of magnesia from my medicine chest; and wished her a good-night.

Sic transit gloria mundi!

On my early enquiry the next morning, I learned, to my great joy, that the remedy had had the best effect, and restored my patient to perfect health. Yet, to my shame be it said, the occurrence of the preceding evening had considerably damped the sublimity of my ideas of female beauty. The exhibition of the frailties and necessities of matter, will soon dissolve the charm and enthusiasm with which we are apt to behold the most angelic form, or

* Who adorns himself with others' feathers, will soon be plucked.

A CURIOUS SPECIMEN from AGRIGENTUM

No. 10. of ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c. Pub. Oct. 1st 1809. at 101. Strand LONDON.

the most transcendant mental perfection. Hence it was that I conveyed the handsome Juliana back to Pozzuoli, with sensations far more composed and tempered than those I had felt on our journey the evening before.

She is safely lodged again with her brother. Nothing, therefore, prevents the conclusion of this long and motley sort of an epistle, the extent of which I certainly did not foresee when I took up my pen, whose velocity, instead of diminishing in its track, seems absolutely to gain progressive acceleration.

" Vires acquirit eundo."

Your's, &c.

Plate 21.—Representation of a Singular Specimen of Antiquity lately found at Girgenti, in Sicily.

Through the kindness of F. Sastres, Esq. we have the satisfaction to present the public with a representation of a very beautiful and curious specimen, from among a number of antiquities recently discovered at Girgenti, the ancient Agrigentum. This city was, above two thousand years ago, a flourishing republic, famous for its power, and for the splendour and magnificence of its public edifices, which are attested by historians, as well as by its present ruins; for Agrigentum can still boast of more venerable remains of antiquity than any other town of Sicily. Mitford, in his interesting History of Greece, observes, that " the pillars of the temple of Jupiter (at Agrigentum) were so vast, that a man might stand in the flutings."

In February last, Mr. Justberg, one of his Sicilian majesty's state messengers, being obliged to stop a few days at Girgenti, till the packet from Malta arrived off that place, in order to take his passage for England, had an opportunity of seeing some pieces of antiquity dug up there. Knowing the value attached, by Mr. Sastres, to articles of this description, he purchased the whole, and brought them with him to England for that gentleman, in whose possession they now are.

By far the most curious of these monuments of ancient art, is that delineated in the annexed engraving. It is truly remarkable for the beauty and elegance of its form, and its perfect state of preservation, after the lapse of so many ages.

The hollow body of the figure, representing a cow, was evidently designed to hold a liquid of some kind, which must have been introduced by means of the circular funnel in the middle of the back. The handle near it, exactly resembling that of a common stone-bottle or pitcher, together with the tube rising obliquely from the rump, like the spout of a tea-pot, sufficiently indicate the way by which the contents were discharged.

We shall not hazard any conjecture respecting the origin of this singular article, or the use to which it may have been applied; but solicit the communications of connoisseurs, whose antiquarian researches have enabled them to elucidate the subject.

ON IMMERSION IN BOILING TAR.*

That impartiality which it shall ever be our endeavour to maintain in the conduct of this publication, together with the hope of eliciting some farther information relative to the subject in question, induces us to print the whole of the following letter. The writer is perfectly correct in supposing that it could not be our intention to offer offence to any correspondent. At the same time, we must request him to observe, that the answer of which he complains, did not purport to convey *our* sentiments, but was sent to us for insertion by a voluntary contributor like himself; and as it contained nothing which, in our opinion, could be considered personal invective (which shall ever be most carefully excluded from our pages), we felt no hesitation to give it publicity.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

In consequence of the answer you gave me relative to boiling tar, in No. 6 of the *Repository*, you would not again have heard from me, but from the supposition that it could not be your intention to offer offence to any correspondent. The facts I stated, under signature W. A. M. *are still the same*, without any "juggling" in the question; nor am I a bit the better satisfied by *your* answer relative to the subject. It is generally known that there is a latent heat in tar, but it is not known to me at what degree of heat it will boil. It may, by the thermometer, be correctly ascertained at what degree it does boil. If at 100°, for instance, the hand may easily be borne in it; but if it will raise the instrument to the degree that it is in boiling water, it would of course be impossible to immerse the hand therein without suffering. When you have disposed of this part of my communication, I will thank you to satisfy me on the other head, viz.—If any covering is put on the flesh, it will instantly be consumed, and the pain be insupportable. It happened, some time ago, that one of the horses turning the mill for the operation of tarring the yarns, broke loose; and being blinded, fell into the adjoining room, where the tar was boiling, on a level with the surface of its floor; and where, after staggering a pace or two, unfortunately the poor animal fell with one of its legs in the copper. It was extricated as soon as possible; but the action of the tar was such, that the hoof separated from the leg, and the other part (where immersed) was laid bare almost to the bone. This fact is on record in Portsmouth yard. There are plenty of rope-manufactories in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, where these particulars may be easily solved, should you think the matter of sufficient consequence. In the mean time, I beg to assure you, that there was not the slightest imposition (alluded to in your answer to my former letter) attempted to be practised in the transaction and detail of the subject alluded to herein.

I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

W. A. M.

Cold Harbour, Gosport, Aug. 29, 1809.

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* See Vol. I. p. 305 and 370.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

As I find that some of your correspondents are venturing on the unfathomable ocean of the mathematics, I beg the favour that you will request some learned friend to give an equation of the following fraction, viz. $\frac{p-p^5}{1-p}$ when $p=1$.

This question was proposed to Waring and Powell, when they were competitors for the mathematical chair at Cambridge, and their answers were as different as possible. The chair being decreed to Waring, a mathematical war broke out, which lasted above forty years, when it was said to be discovered that the answers of both candidates were incorrect.

I am your's, &c.

CANTABRIGIENSIS.

SOLUTION OF THE ARITHMETICAL QUESTION PROPOSED IN No. IX. p. 177.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH I can scarcely imagine that a question of such easy solution, as that given by your correspondent, I. H. in No. 9 of the *Repository*, cannot be answered, either by that gentleman or any of his friends, I have, nevertheless, sent you the following solution:—

Let x = time elapsed from noon; consequently, $12-x$ will be the time remaining to midnight: then, by the question, $\frac{3}{4}$ of x is equal to $\frac{4}{3}$ of $12-x$, or $\frac{3x}{4}=\frac{48-4x}{3}$

and $9x=192-16x$

and $25x=192$

$$x=\frac{192}{25}=7\text{ hs. }40\text{ min. }48\text{ sec.}$$

past noon; which, subtracted from 12, is the remaining time to midnight, viz. 4 hrs. 19 min. 12 sec.; and $\frac{3}{4}$ of 7 hrs. 40 min. 48 sec. = $\frac{4}{3}$ of 4 hrs. 19 min. 12 sec. viz. 5 hrs. 45 min. 36 sec.

Perhaps the following arithmetical solution also may not be unacceptable:

Let it be supposed that the time elapsed is 8 hours; then, by the question, $\frac{3}{4}$ of this, or 6 hours, is equal to $\frac{4}{3}$ of the time to come, which will be $\frac{3}{4}$ of 6, or $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours—for $\frac{3}{4}$ of 8 is equal to $\frac{4}{3}$ of $4\frac{1}{2}$; but 8 hours elapsed, and $4\frac{1}{2}$ to come, make $12\frac{1}{2}$ hours instead of 12: therefore the supposition is erroneous. Then, to find the true time elapsed, say, as 12,5 hours are to 8 hours, so are 12 hrs. to 7 hrs. 40 min. 48 sec. as before.

From your polite acknowledgment of, and readiness in, inserting a communication of mine on interest, in your last number, I am led to believe, that the introduction of arithmetical questions occasionally, is not inconsistent with the plan of the work; if so, I should wish to propose the following, which I do not recollect to have seen in print, and may perhaps be considered as rather curious.

A gentleman has a library worth £20, which, at the end of a year,

he disposes of for half its value in new books, and purchases £20 worth in addition; and continuing so to do every year, wishes to know when the library will be worth £40.

I am your obedient servant,

B. H.

OBSERVATIONS ON MR. HANSON'S METHOD OF KEEPING HIS METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, WITH A DESCRIPTION OF THE INSTRUMENTS.

The objects of meteorology embrace a wide field for investigation. Tables of the weather may be found in several periodical publications; but it is much to be regretted that no two are alike, and that no regular system is yet laid down, by which we may apply them to advantage. These reflections induced me to deviate from my former plan; but even the present arrangement is far short of perfection, yet I trust that future attention will supply the deficiency: the present mode will, at least, facilitate the means of comparison.

A similar journal will be found in a late literary work (the Athenæum), by Luke Howard, Esq.; and, I conceive, if those who are in the habit of recording meteorological diaries, were to adopt a similar plan, it would be the means of rendering this branch of science more interesting.

The following judicious observations of an able philosopher are very applicable on the present occasion.

1st. In recording the phenomena of a single day, the direction of the wind seems materially to claim the first place, as it is (next to the season, or astronomical causes) the principal regulator of the whole.

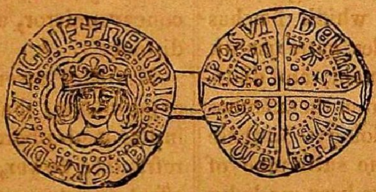
2d. It is desirable to have the extremes of pressure and temperature for each day, both for the sake of remarkable elevation and depression, and to obtain a true mean.—The points, then, which he wishes to see generally attended to by meteorologists, are these:—1st. The prevailing current—2d. The daily mean pressure, for the sake of tracing constantly the tendency of this phenomenon--3d. The same of temperature, to get a good view of its gradation and difference—4th. The actual daily evaporation, which, being reduced to a mean temperature, may shew the varying capacity of the atmosphere for water; at least if we can find means to allow for the effects of winds, or to prevent them—5th. Rain, &c.—6th. Miscellaneous particulars.—To these we may add, attentive observations on atmospheric electricity, and the effects of lunar influence, together with occasional remarks on the dew-point. I should suppose, the habit of attending to the clouds, according to the late ingenious classification, with the above arrangement, would much assist the meteorologist in forming conclusions on the probable results of other indications.

The residence of the observer is at the Manchester lying-in hospital, Salford, a place well known for its agreeable and open situation on the north-west banks of the river Irwell: it commands a pleasant prospect down the river, and is situated

rather lower than Manchester. The course of the wind is noted by a vane uninfluenced by any contiguous objects. Those points from which the wind has blown the longest in twenty-four hours, are noted down, which forms the first column of the table; and if there be any remarkable currents, they will be adverted to in the results. A comma denotes a brisk wind, and two commas a very strong or boisterous wind. The barometer is a common upright one, which consequently lessens the friction occasioned by the wheel-work of the other kind: it is placed in an inhabited room, for the convenience of frequent inspection, and commands a north-west prospect. Before each remark, proper means are taken to disengage the mercury. The extremes are found by attentively setting the index; for, as the mercury moves in one direction, it is obvious that it will give one extreme, and the index the other. The index is frequently adjusted to the surface of the quicksilver, so long as it continues in the same direction. Should there be a change, the index is left in its place; and, at the next observation (at 10 o'clock P. M.), the mercury and index shew respectively the maximum and minimum, during the last twenty-four hours. If the pressure has been uniformly increasing, the maximum of yesterday is the minimum of to-day; if decreasing, the contrary. It is very rare that above one change takes place in a day; but should it so happen, the same would be noted.

Six's thermometer is the instrument made use of for ascertaining the extremes of temperature; an account of which is inserted in the seventy-second volume of the Philosophical Transactions. The thermometer is placed at the outside of a window-frame, 50 feet above the surface of the river; it faces the north, consequently it is not influenced by either the direct rays of the sun, or its reflection. For the better security of the floats, the thermometer was inclined to an angle of 45°, and fastened against the wall, to prevent its being shaken by violent winds; but I soon found that this position would not do, for globules of mercury got entangled betwixt the floats and the glass, which rendered them immovable, and consequently unfit for use. It is now placed in a perpendicular direction, and has been used every day for these twelve months past, without any inconvenience, or derangement. It is visited towards evening, and the extremes of the preceding twenty-four hours are seen at one view: having noted them down, a small magnet is applied to those parts against which the indexes rest; by this process, the floats are brought down to the surface of the quicksilver; it is then rectified for another remark.—The observations in the journal relate to a period of twenty-four hours, reckoning from ten o'clock the preceding evening, to ten o'clock, P. M. on the day of the date. The daily means of pressure and temperature are found by adding the maximum and minimum together, and dividing them by two. In the column of the weather is noted the general appearance of the day, such as cloudy, showery, fine, clear, gloomy, &c. &c.; but at some future period I intend to substitute columns of the modifications of the clouds,

which will prove more intereresting, as it will probably be the means of pointing out their relations with the state of the pressure and temperature. The rain-guage is next to be considered, which may be divided into three parts, the funnel and tube, the vessel to receive the water, and the guage to measure it. The funnel, which is made of common sheet tin, and painted, is six inches in diameter, and is furnished with an upright rim, about an inch broad. It is placed at the top of the hospital, at a sufficient distance from the chimnies. A tin tube, a quarter of an inch in diameter, proceeds from the lower part of the funnel, in an oblique direction, and is conveyed into the attic story, where a proper vessel is kept under to receive the rain as it falls. The scale of the guage is divided into a thousand parts, corresponding to an inch of water in depth. Care is taken to preventevaporation, as the water is never suffered to remain long without being measured. A dash in the rain column implies a fall of rain on the day so marked, but in so small a quantity as not to amount to .005 of an inch.



SILVER COIN FOUND IN IRELAND.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE inclosed silver coin was selected from about 200, which were lately turned up by the spade, in a field near Omagh, county of Tyrone. They were contained in an earthen vessel, which, on the discovery, was unluckily broken to pieces.

The inscription round the head is so much effaced, as to be illegible, but it appears to bear the date of 1181*, and the words, "Civitas Dubliniæ," on the reverse are very distinct.

This coin was probably struck by Henry II. that monarch having first landed at Waterford in 1172; soon after which, the principal places on the eastern coast of Ireland submitted to his government.

Irish coins of an early period are very rare. Among those above-mentioned, there were some without date or inscription: these, it is presumed, were coined by the Ostmen Kinglets, who held possession of Dublin for about 200 years prior to the arrival of the Anglo-Normans.

I remain, &c.

E. W.

August 6, 1809.

* We must own, that we have not been able to discover the date mentioned by our correspondent, nor indeed any other upon this coin; on which we may, perhaps, on a future occasion, make a few remarks, unless some of our antiquarian friends spare us the trouble. EDITOR.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

(Continued from page 168.)

Mr. Joachim le Breton, in his history of the class of fine arts of the French Institute, for 1807, informs us, that the class is diligently proceeding with the technical dictionary of the fine arts.

Mr. Balthasar Solvyns, who has spent fifteen years in India, is publishing in numbers, a description of the Hindoos, with their civil and religious customs. The plates will be engraved by himself, from his own drawings, taken from the life.

Dr. Moreau is publishing a new edition of *Lavater*, which he has endeavoured to render more useful, by a better arrangement, and additional observations from the sciences of physic and physiology. In these he has combined the substance of such remarks as have been made by La Chambre, Porta, Camper, and others, with facts since collected.

Mr. Castellan, having made a voyage to the Morea, and the islands of Zant, Cerigo, and Hydra, is publishing an account of it, with a number of plates, engraved by himself, from his own drawings.

Don Francis Amoros, knowing how much the class interested itself in the enquiry concerning the Cyclopean mode of building, sent Mr. Le Breton some extracts from an unpublished voyage to the island of Cyprus, made by order of his catholic majesty, with some drawings of ruins of the ancient temple of Venus, at Paphos. The blocks of these ruins have not the irregular polygonal figure that characterizes the Cyclopean structures, but the parallelogramical form, that belongs to the Asiatic system, according to Mr. Petit Radel.

The class of mathematical and physical sciences is subdivided. The history of the mathematical and physico-mathematical divisions for 1807, is given by Mr. Delambre, who informs us that

Mr. Burckhardt has proposed a new construction for the telescope. He would use a plane small mirror, like Newton's, but placed perpendicularly to the axis of the large concave mirror, and at half its focal distance.

Mr. Biot asserts, from his own experiments, that aqueous vapour in the atmosphere does not alter its refractive power, so as to have any effect on astronomical observations.

Mr. Messier has collected all the particulars he could of the violent thunder storm that occurred at Paris on the 21st of October, 1807, and the extraordinary gale of wind that came on the next day. In his journal, which he has kept for fifty years, he finds nothing equal to them; but on the 3d of November following there was a storm as violent, during which the church of Montevilliers was struck by lightning.

Mr. Bouvard has published corrections of the tables of Jupiter and Saturn; and Mr. Delambre has calculated afresh his tables of eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, which will soon be published.

The second volume of the "*Base of the Decimal System of Mea-*

sures," has been published; and the third, which is the last, is in the press.

Mr. Berthoud, a few days before his death, which happened in August, 1807, published a supplement to his treatise on timekeepers; with an account of his labours, from the year 1752.

Mr. Betancourt presented to the class a model of a lock for canals, on the same principle as one invented by Mr. Huddleston, of Shaftesbury, in Dorsetshire, and described in *Nicholson's Journal* for April, 1803. We are not told, whether Mr. Betancourt claims the invention or not; but no mention is made of Mr. Huddleston, though Nicholson's Journal is certainly not unknown to our neighbours on the Continent, as articles from it are frequently translated, and inserted in their periodical works. Mr. B. however, has added a mathematical discussion of the principles on which it ought to be constructed, so as to be worked with the least power.

Mr. Malus, of the corps of engineers, has deducted the various circumstances of the propagation of light, and solved the fundamental problems of optics, from a uniform and general analysis. His theory is said to be entirely new.

Mr. Poisson has investigated the theory of sound, and shewn that, whether direct or reflected, it is always propagated by spherical undulations, with great velocity, in every direction; but that the vibrations of particles, situate at the same instant in the sonorous wave, are made with equal rapidity, according to a law dependant on the nature of the primary impulse; and consequently, that the intensity of the sound, which depends on the velocity of these vibrations, is hence found to be different in different parts of the sonorous wave. He farther observes, that the causes assigned by Newton, and other mathematicians, for the observed velocity of sound being superior to that which calculation gives, are inadequate. Mr. Laplace ascribes this acceleration of sound to the change of temperature, which the particles of air undergo in their condensation and dilatation.

The history of the physical division of the class is given by Mr. Cuvier.

Two prizes have been awarded by the class, at different periods, to dissertations on the hybernation of animals. Prof. Prunelle, of Montpellier, has since sent a valuable paper on the same subject: but notwithstanding these, and the researches of Spallanzani, Mangili, and Carlisle, to which the class thinks its questions may have given occasion, we are still unacquainted with the causes that dispose certain animals to sleep through the winter, and enable them to endure such a temporary suspension of their functions.

Mr. Geof. St. Hilaire, professor at the museum of Natural History, and successor of Mr. Broussonet in the Institute, is engaged in a great work on comparative osteology. His object is to investigate the analogies between the corresponding parts of animals with vertebræ. If any thing can elucidate the origin of organized bodies, it must probably be sought in the parts that are constantly found, more or less, similar in number and

situation, notwithstanding their dissimilitude in size and use, and irreconcilableness with any apparent final cause.

Mr. Dumeril has treated very ably on the mechanism of respiration in fishes; in which he has pointed out some interesting singularities on the organ of taste in fishes, which he supposes to be the pituitary membrane; and on the vital and animal functions of certain reptiles.

Several other papers on the class amphibia have been read. Mr. Cuvier has shewn, that there are at least, twelve very distinct species of crocodiles in the two hemispheres. He has likewise examined a few amphibia, that some naturalists have considered as tadpoles, and shewn them to be animals in a perfect state.

Mr. Dupuytren has demonstrated, that the action of the nerves of the lungs is indispensable in respiration.

Mr. Dupetit Thouars has pursued his researches, in confirmation of his opinion, that the principle of the increase of the trunks of trees is in the buds; that the annual layers of wood are composed of the roots of the buds; and that the little medullary thread, terminating each bud, performs the office of a cotyledon.

The celebrated chemist Crell has been making experiments on one of the most important subjects in vegetation, namely, whether plants can acquire carbon, and whatever is necessary to their growth, from pure distilled water alone. These, which he has communicated to the class, appear to favour the affirmative side of the question; but we cannot pronounce them absolutely decisive.

Plate 21.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE WOODCOCK.

This bird, which contributes so largely to the pleasures of the sportsman, is in length about fifteen inches, and weighs from twelve to fifteen ounces. It has a straight bill, reddish at the base; the upper mandible is longest. The head is marked on each side with a black band—the lower eye-lid white; the crown of the head, the upper part of the neck, the back, and wing coverts, are of an ash-colour, mixed with black and grey; the chin pale ash; throat yellowish, with small dusky spots; the body whitish beneath, with dusky lines; quill-feathers, dusky, with triangular reddish spots; the tail rounded, ash-coloured at the tip; and the legs brownish.

This well-known species is subject to great variety, and inhabits the northern countries of Europe, Asia, and Africa, migrating in winter to the more temperate regions. In Britain, it seldom appears in numbers till about the middle of November, though some are occasionally seen as early as the latter end of September, or beginning of October; their arrival being more or less protracted by the uncertainty of the wind and weather at that season of the year. They generally come to us with northerly or easterly winds, when the more northern

regions become frozen; and if the frost in those parts where they breed is suddenly severe, large flights are sometimes met with on our coasts. On their first arrival, they have the appearance of being exhausted, and drop under the nearest protection that offers; such as high trees, hedge-rows, copses, heath, bushes, and brambles. After taking rest, and such refreshment as the situation affords, they separate into smaller and smaller flights, till, almost singly, they proceed into the interior of the country. No part of the coast is found to be more remarkable for their arrival in large flights than another; Wales, Sussex, Norfolk, and to the northern extremities of Scotland, being supplied with equal plenty. Immediately after the arrival of a flight, eight or ten brace may sometimes be killed in a morning in one covert with a single gun.

The woodcock is one of the few winter birds that occasionally breed with us. It builds a nest of a few fibres or dry leaves on the ground, generally at the foot of a tree, and lays four eggs, somewhat larger than those of a pigeon, of a yellowish white, with spots and blotches of a reddish and ash-colour. It usually subsists on insects and worms, for which it bores with its bill into moist places, feeding principally at night, when its call resembles that of the snipe.

In some countries, the woodcock remains the whole year, only moving in the breeding season from the plains to the mountains. In Britain, it commonly prepares for its departure about the middle of March, when flocks come down to the sea-coast. If the wind be favourable, they are soon out of sight; but if i be contrary, they wait till it changes.

Woodcock shooting is a highly entertaining sport, especially in those countries where these birds are numerous. For this purpose, the smaller breed of spaniels, known by the denomination of cockers, are more particularly employed. The woodcock, when flushed, rises heavily from the ground; and, in an open glade of covert, is easily brought down even by a moderate shot; but when sprung in a lofty wood of oak or beach, he is obliged to tower almost perpendicularly above their tops before he takes his flight in a horizontal direction. This kind of vermicular flight he makes with such rapidity, turning and twisting to avoid the trees, that it is almost impossible to seize a moment for even taking aim, with a tolerable probability of success. As partridge-shooting requires an almost systematic silence, so cock-shooting admits of the reverse; for the greater the noise in the latter, the greater the probability of success. Sportsmen who enter into the true spirit of covert-shooting, and are in a country where woodcocks abound, seldom go out to enjoy this diversion, without providing themselves with a marker well qualified for his business. An assistant of this kind is the more necessary, as a cock will frequently suffer himself to be found, and shot at three or four times in the same covert; and when absolutely obliged to leave it, will seem to sink beyond the outer fence; and gliding along a short distance almost close to the ground, will drop into some neighbouring ditch.

Woodcocks are seen in this country till about the first, and

sometimes the second week in March. This, however, depends entirely upon the openness or severity of the season. If the winter has been accompanied with long and sharp frosts, they suddenly disappear within a few hours, as if by enchantment, with sometimes the rare exception of a solitary individual, near some warm and sheltered spring which has not been frozen. They are fullest in flesh, and in best condition, during the months of December and January, to the middle of February; from which time, as the sun's rays increase in warmth, they decline in weight and size till the period of their departure.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Alfieri, the celebrated Italian dramatist, will appear in the course of the present month. They are written by himself, and interspersed with anecdotes of several distinguished modern characters of this country.

A new romance, from the pen of Mrs. Norris, author of Julia of England, will shortly be published; it is entitled *Euphronia*.

An Italian work, with a French translation, for the purpose of facilitating the acquisition of those languages, is in the press: it is entitled *Il Modo di piacere in Compagna*; and consists of conversations on a variety of subjects, expressly written for the instruction of youth of both sexes in the art of pleasing in company, on their introduction into the world.

The author of the Young Mother, or Albinia, has in the press, *Rosa in London, and other Tales*, in four volumes.

A new edition of James's *Military Dictionary*, containing upwards of three thousand additional French and English terms, will shortly be published.

A new edition of the *Pious Reflections for every Day in the Month*, translated from the French of Fenelon, archbishop of Cambray, will appear in the course of next month.

Mr. Robert Huish is engaged in the translation of the sacred dramas of Klopstock; the first of which, entitled *Solomon*, will appear in the course of the ensuing month.—Mr. Huish has also completed his poem of the *Peruvians*, in ten cantos, which will be published this year.

A work, which cannot fail to prove highly interesting to the lovers of the fine arts, is in considerable forwardness. It will consist of thirty engraved portraits of the females most distinguished, at the present day, for beauty, rank, and fashion. It is intended to appear in five parts, and is to be entitled, *The Beauties of the Reign of George the Third*. The portraits are painted by Mrs. Mee, whose abilities in this department are too well known to need any comment; and are to be engraved by artists of the very first eminence: they will be accompanied with biographical accounts, forming together a most magnificent folio volume.

Mr. Bigland, author of Letters on History, is preparing a *General History of Europe*, from the peace in 1783, to the present time.

Dr. Edmonston has in the press a *View of the Ancient and Present State of Shetland*, in two octavo volumes.

Mrs. Bayley will shortly publish, in three duodecimo volumes, *Vacation Evenings*; consisting of familiar conversations on literature and morals; interspersed with some original tales and poems, and occasional selections from other writers.

Mr. Merrick has in considerable forwardness a *History of the County of Cardigan*.

Mr. William Linley, brother-in-law to Mr. Sheridan, has in the press a novel, entitled *Ralph Reybridge*.

The Statistical and Agricultural Survey of Surry, by Mr. Stevenson, is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Faulkner, of Chelsea, is engaged upon an *Historical, Topographical, and Statistical Description of Chelsea and its Environs.* This work will include every particular relative to the antiquities, topography, situation, boundaries, soil, air, agriculture, population, &c. of Chelsea; with a full account of all the monumental inscriptions in the church, accompanied with biographical notices of the noble and learned persons there interred or recorded; likewise an historical description of the royal hospital, military asylum, Winchester palace, Ranelagh, physic and botanic gardens; and a catalogue of such paintings and works of art as are at present in Chelsea. It will be embellished with a series of engravings by Nisbett and Barlow, from drawings made purposely for this work.

Mr. Bisset, of the museum, Birmingham, purposes publishing, in the beginning of October, *a grand Medallion*, in commemoration of the accession of his Majesty King George the Third to the throne of the imperial realms of Great-Britain and Ireland; and to hand down to posterity the remembrance of the grand national jubilee intended to be celebrated on Wednesday the 25th of October, 1809.—The jubilee medal will be executed in the same style of elegance as the publisher's former medallions, with a finely executed likeness of his Majesty, taken from an original bust, modelled by royal permission, with appropriate legends, and inscriptions suitable to the grand occasion.—The price of the gold medallion, will be 25 guineas—of the silver, two guineas each—and in imperial metal, 2s. 6d. per dozen.

Mr. Forsyth has invented a *gun-lock*, upon an entirely new principle, for inflaming gunpowder by means of percussion, which promises ultimately to be a very great improvement, both in great guns and small arms. The inflammation of the charge is produced (without flint) by a sharp blow given to a very small quantity of inflammable gunpowder, confined between two pieces of hard steel. The flash from the powder is driven violently into the chamber of the piece, and at the same instant inflames the nearest and the most distant particles of powder. It can be affected neither by rain nor wind;—it is not so liable to fire by accident as the common lock, having not only the same security from half-cock as a common gun-lock, but can also be put in such a position, that, though it should happen to be cocked, and the trigger pull-

ed, yet no inflammation can be produced. Repeated experiments made with this new lock and the common one, have proved that, where equal charges of gunpowder were used, a steel bullet pierced one-fourth or one-fifth more deal boards, of equal thickness and hardness, with the former than with the latter.

At a late meeting of the Academy of Sciences, Literature, and Fine Arts, of Turin, M. Boisarelli, chemist, presented two specimens of *artificial cotton thread*, made by Messrs. Coppo and Parodi, of Genoa. He likewise announced that stockings, cloth, and wicks for candles, had already been made of this cotton, but the latter gave only an indifferent light; a defect which he attributed to the maceration of the material in alkalies, and which it was expected that washing in water would correct. The academy was satisfied of the resemblance of the specimens to cotton; and Dr. Rizzetti having observed, that by treating tow of hemp with different agents, they might be reduced to a similar substance, he was commissioned to make the necessary experiments, at the expence of the academy.

Mons. Franconi has invented a *travelling carriage*, containing a complete habitation, and of very simple construction. It is composed of a body fifteen feet long, seven and a half broad, and six high, being three feet from the ground, upon the wheels of a common curricle. Racks are placed upon the four sides, so as to be able to supply sixteen or twenty horses; canvas, which covers the body of the vehicle while it is going, may be raised to shelter the horses; and exhibits the appearance of a large tent, placed round a pavilion, surmounted with a lightning conductor. Doors open on the right and left, where six steps enable the traveller to get in and out with ease. The interior is divided by a partition into two apartments, one of which serves for an antichamber, kitchen, or sitting-room, and the other for a bed-chamber. Both are suitably decorated. Under the bed are places to hold linen, and other things; and under the chairs are contrived others for provisions. A stove of plate-iron diffuses a grateful warmth in winter, and serves for cooking. A table for twelve persons, upon occasion, furniture, glasses, and all the utensils indispensably necessary for a long journey, are suitably placed; and, in a basket hung between the shafts, is a bed for a servant. A gallery in front of the vehicle is useful for driving, and enables the traveller to go abroad, as it were, without alighting. Four horses are sufficient for travelling post with this carriage, which jolts but little, and is as well hung as it is possible to be.

The proprietor of one of the principal glass-houses in Bohemia, asserts, that he has discovered the secret of rendering glass malleable and ductile. All inquisitive persons are denied access to the manufactory where these researches are carried on.

The acid, denominated pyrolignite of iron, obtained by the distillation of wood, is employed with great success in the arts. It has already been extracted from vinegar, without any empyreumatic

smell; also from oil: and it is possible to form with it the base of a great number of solvents. M. Vitalis has applied it to the dying of thread and cotton, and this practice is now followed in the manufactories of Rouen, where black cottons for mourning, which used formerly to be procured from Holland, are dyed in a solid and cheap manner, by means of the pyrolignite of iron. This colour lasts very long, and is not liable to turn rusty like common blacks.

M. Rochoux, of Issoudun, in the department of Indre, has long used the expressed juice of the barberry in dying. The root of the plant boiled in water, gives a very beautiful green, applicable to goat and sheep skins.

M. Charles Otto, paper-maker of Saxony, has discovered a method of sizing paper while it is still in the vat, and in every season of the year, without using either the shreds of skins, or any other animal substance.

M. Alexandre, of Bourdeaux, employs a simple method of filtering water, without either sand, sponge, or pounded charcoal. It consists in merely causing the liquid to pass through the capillary tubes of a piece of half-worn-out cotton. It is well known that a skain of thread, or a ribbon, one end of which is put into vessel, while the other hangs over the side, will very soon become a conductor of the liquid, which filters and runs off till the vessel is nearly empty. This experiment M. Alexandre has applied, on a large scale, to the purification of the water of the Garonne.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Religious Emblems, represented by a Series of Engravings on Wood, executed by the first Artists in that Line, from Designs drawn on the Blocks by Mr. Thurston; the Descriptions written by the Rev. J. Thomas, A. M. Published by R. Ackermann.

Wood engraving was formerly cultivated with considerable success, and we have some masterly specimens, from large blocks, after the works of the Italian, Venetian, and Flemish schools: they represented, however, little more than the grand style of design, the execution being hard and dry; and it appears that the superior means afforded by engraving on copper, superseded that art. We have the gratification of asserting of this work, that there is a depth of effect, a delicacy and beauty of execution, which are scarcely inferior to the best engravings on copper; and the designs are marked with that genius which distinguishes the works of the artist whose name they bear. The piety and elegance of the accompanying literary part is highly creditable to its reverend author. It is hoped this truly meritorious work will find a place in the library of every man of taste.

Spanish Heroism, or the Battle of Roncesvalles. A metrical Romance. By John Belfour, Esq. 8vo. pp. lx and 277. 9s.

Of the plan of this work, evidently suggested by the events that have recently occurred in Spain, we shall transcribe the brief account prefixed by the author, in order to give our readers some idea of its contents:—

"Although the battle of Roncesvalles," says Mr. Belfour, "has given rise to many effusions of the muse, no poem has appeared in this country on the subject, formed upon any other historical basis than that of the French chronicles. This romance, on the contrary, is founded upon the circumstances leading to the event, as reported by the Spanish historians, the substance of which we shall briefly relate.

"Charlemagne, emperor of France, having rendered himself illustrious by his victories, Alphonso the Chaste, king of Leon and the Asturias, being without legitimate issue, and perceiving the greater part of Spain in the possession of the Saracens, sent secretly a messenger to the Gallic monarch, promising upon his demise to invest him with the sovereignty of his kingdom, if he would march his forces into the peninsula, and assist him in the expulsion of the Moors. This Charlemagne readily assented to: and crossing in person the Pyrenees, with his peers, and a considerable army, marched into Navarre, attacked the Moors, possessed himself of Pampeluna, and drove them completely out of that province.

"This compact being communicated to the nobles and principal chieftains of Alphonso, they refused to concur in his views; and being supported by Bernardo del Carpio, determined to resist the progress of Charlemagne, should he attempt to enforce his right to the throne.

"Charles, apprized of the change in the sentiments of Alphonso, and incensed at the patriotic ardour of the nobility, who had sworn to preserve their liberties or perish, ordered a prodigious force to march into Spain, and to encamp on the plain of Roncesvalles; whither he resolved to remove from Pampeluna, with the troops already in the country, to penetrate in person into Leon, and dethrone the Spanish monarch.

"In the mean time, Alphonso, aware of his intentions, aided by his nobles, and in a particular manner by his kinsman, Bernardo del Carpio, called the country to arms, and assembling a numerous army from the several provinces subject to his dominion, assisted by Rodrigo, count of Castile, and the Saracen prince Marsilius, king of Arragon (whom Charlemagne had imperiously called upon to pay tribute), marched against the invader, whom he attacked on the plains of Roncesvalles; and, after a most sanguinary conflict, in which nearly the whole of Charlemagne's army fell, with his peers and attendants, obtained a complete victory, and compelled the Gallic monarch to return to France, with his scattered forces, in the utmost precipitation and dismay.

"The poem opens with the rejoicings of the French on the fall of Pampeluna; and interrupted at times, in its historical narrative, by episodes, proceeds to its conclusion, the discomfiture of Charlemagne and his army at Roncesvalles."

Respecting the manner in which the author has executed the task imposed upon himself, we shall merely observe, that throughout the whole performance he appears to us in the light of a humble imitator of his countryman Walter Scott, and de-

ficient in very many of the qualifications necessary to constitute a poet.

Letters and Reflections of the Austrian Field-Marshal Prince De Ligne; edited by the Baroness De Stael Holstein; containing Anecdotes, hitherto unpublished, of Joseph II. Catharine II. Frederick the Great, Rousseau, Voltaire, and others, with interesting Remarks on the Turks. Translated from the French, by D. Boileau. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

These volumes, the contents of which, as will be seen from the title, are of a miscellaneous nature, cannot but prove highly interesting, not only to the lovers of anecdote, and what is termed light reading, but likewise to such as are partial to graver compositions. The letters, which constitute by far the largest portion of the work, are addressed to the king of Poland, to whom the author gives an account of two interviews with the great king of Prussia; to Catharine II. empress of Russia; to the emperor Joseph II.; to Count de Segur, on the Turkish war; and to the Marchioness de Coigny, during the celebrated journey of the empress of Russia to the Crimea; so that they are rendered doubly interesting, by the subject, and the persons to whom they are written. From the familiar footing on which the Prince de Ligne lived with those great personages, the particulars which he relates of them are calculated to afford a much more correct estimate of their real characters, than it is possible to form from the accounts of persons who were not honoured with the like intimacy.

The Treasures of Terpsichore; or, a Companion for the Ball-room: being a Collection of all the most popular English Country Dances, arranged alphabetically, with proper Figures to each Dance; together with all new Dances for 1809. By T. Wilson. Foolscap 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Though we are not prepared to assert with Mr. Wilson, that excellence in dancing is essentially necessary to the national honour and reputation, still we have no doubt that this little volume will be found of considerable utility, by all those who are partial to, and would acquire a proficiency in that art.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Deux Sonates pour le Piano-Forte, avec l'Accompagnement d'un Violon, composées et dediées aux Amateurs du Piano-Forte, par D. Steibelt. Op. 67. Pr. 7s. 6d.

In this work of Mr. S.'s we meet with all those traits of skill, that charming softness of expression, and that consummate acquaintance with the instrument, which we have so often admired in our author's former productions, particularly when we had the pleasure of hearing them executed by his own transcendent abilities. It is an old friend whom we see again. Although few of the ideas are new, yet, as a great orator, by the choice of his words, renders the most trite subject interesting, so the happy talent which Mr. S. eminently possesses, of expressing every thought in the most pleasing and unaffected manner, never fails to delight the ear. Both the sonatas before us, are beyond the reach of criticism. The subjects of the different movements, their harmony, and the numerous modu-

lations, severally betray the pen of the master; and to have justice done to their merits, require the hand of a master.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Right Hon. Lady Sophia Cecil, by Leopoldo Kozeluch. Op. 53. Price 8s.

Another old and favourite acquaintance, with a new gift, as welcome as the one before noticed. In comparing the sonatas of Steibelt with those of Kozeluch, it appears a matter of doubt to whom of the two to assign the palm; indeed, to institute any comparison at all, where the merits are distinct in their nature, may altogether be unnecessary. The sonatas before us, although not quite in the author's usual style, are conspicuous for their elegant simplicity; nothing harsh or *outré* is to be met with, and the passages lie easy under the hand. The bass throughout is eminently well contrived, and not, as is but too often the case, a mere attendant upon the treble. Among the various beauties which have attracted our attention, the andante of the fifth sonata claims particular notice, on account of its pleasingly plaintive melody, and a neat turn from G minor into D major (*p.* 7, *l.* 3). The subject of the rondo which immediately follows, is equally pleasing, and several of its modulations through E minor, and B major and minor (*pp.* 9 and 10), deserve our approbation. The second sonata, although perhaps not equal in merit to the first, contains many fine ideas. Among those we reckon the transition into A b major, in the adagio (*p.* 12, *l.* 3). In the 1st bar of the second part of the allegro, (*p.* 14, *l.* 5,) there appears an error of the press. A beautiful modulation occurs in the four first lines of the second part of the allègro of the third sonata, and another (*p.* 21, *l.* 3). The rondo in E b major boasts of an excellent subject, and the skilful manner in which the author returns to his theme, from time to time, calls for our warmest commendations. Upon the whole, we have seldom met with such good music at so easy a rate of execution; and therefore strongly recommend these sonatas to the notice of every student.

The Opera of Sidagero, *composed by* Signor Guglielmi.

We have already, in a former number, under the head of Public Amusements, had an opportunity to speak favourably of the music of the above opera. Its principal songs having since been published, the work now falls under the province of our musical review, and its merits demand a more detailed notice. The following are the songs which have met our eye:

"*Pietoso Dio che vedi?*" *the favourite* "*Preghiera*" *sung by Signor Tramezzani, with the chorus.* Price 2s. 6d.

A most pleasing composition. The short recitativo which precedes the chorus, is charming, particularly the solution into F. The chorus itself is replete with neat responses. Nothing can be finer than the pathetic expression of the words "*Signor e ver siam rei,*" *&c.* (*p.* 4,) which terminate in another admirably prepared solution in D major; but the transition into the chord of F, (*p.* 5, bar 2,) appears to us rather abrupt. The few solo bars of *Ostredia*, (*p.* 6, bar 2, &c.)

are bold; and the manner in which the other voices successively crowd into the harmony, shews the skill of the composer.

"*Audace, che chiedi,*" *duet, sung by Signora Calderini and Signor Tramezzani.* Price 2s. 6d.

The music of this duet is spirited, and the accompaniments are appropriate; but some of its finest ideas are Mozart's. For instance, the greater part of page 2 contains passages, of which a prototype may be found in the air "*Tardi s'avvedi il tradimento,*" in Mozart's *Clemenza di Tito.* The ascent by sixths at the words "*capace di tema quell' alma non è,*" (*p.* 4) claims our admiration for its boldness and corresponding effect with the text. The change to the minor key at "*indegno spietato,*" is likewise very happy.

"*Del mio Sen la dolce calma,*" *recitativo and air, sung by Signora Collini.* Price 1s. 6d.

A peculiar sweetness and *naïveté* prevail throughout this little piece, the style of which is that of placid contentment; in point of ideas we have met with nothing novel.

"*Caro sposo a te vicina,*" *duet, sung by Signora Calderini and Signora Collini.*

This duet possesses much the same merits as the air before noticed. Perhaps there might have been somewhat less of the trite accompaniment of thirds and sixths; in the manner of our "*How sweet in the woodlands,*" or "*All's well.*" There is, however, a very good passage at the words "*al tuo sdegno ai miei furori,*" (*p.* 3, *l.* 3). The allegro movement (*p.* 4) possesses a pleasing and, we think, original subject: the first line, however, *p.* 5, is not Mr. Guglielmi's. We have heard that modulation repeatedly in Italian songs; among others, in a little air of Damiani's, "*In amor ognun' dichiara,*" where the same passage occurs almost note for note.

"*Digli che non pavento,*" *recitative and aria, sung by Signor Tramezzani.* Price 2s.

This recitativo is certainly one of the finest in the whole opera. The conversation between *Sidagero* and *Dorbace* is very happily expressed, and the accompaniments are beautifully independent, especially in the larghetto, *p.* 3. The allegro vivace, which succeeds, is likewise a spirited and well set movement. We are the more partial to this piece, having heard it sung in a most masterly manner by Mr. Tramezzani, at the King's Theatre.

"*Svanì il nemico Ongoglio,*" *finale, with the chorus, as sung by Signora Calderini, Signora Collini, Signora and Signor Tramezzani, with the harp accompaniment.* Price 3s. 6d.

The effect produced by this chorus is that of a full and pleasing harmony, rather than any scientific strokes of counterpoint. Sidagero's minor part in G is finely contrasted with the chorus in B major. To vocal amateurs this glee will undoubtedly be a high treat.

"*Alma grande, eccelso Eroe,*" *cavatina, sung by Signora Calderini.* Price 1s. 6d.

Short as this air is, it possesses many beauties. The style of the andante is pathetic and solemn, especially where it turns into A, (*p.* 1. *ll.* 3 and 4). The allegretto, which is as lively and playful as the preceding movement is majestic,

and therefore has the merit of good contrast, deserves unqualified praise.

"*Infelice ove son?*" *the prison scene, sung by Sig. Tramezzani.* Pr. 3s. 6d.

Unquestionably this *scena* is superior to every other piece of the opera already noticed. The first lines of the recitativo are replete with plaintive strains, such as the actor's grief requires. The accompaniments fall in between the voice in a bold and masterly manner. The ejaculation of despair, "*vieni deh vieni o morte,*" in a new key (E b major) is superlatively sublime.—Nothing can exceed in sweetness the chorus "*Calma l'affanno;*" and the same words rendered by the *staccate* notes (*p.* 3, *ll.* 2 and 3), have an admirable effect. The andante (*p.* 5) is no less beautiful; and the colloquial part of the recitativo, in the latter part of *p.* 6, extremely natural. It is followed by an allegro in C minor; which, in its turn, is relieved by the beautiful subject of the chorus, by which the whole of this capital scena is brilliantly concluded. Indeed, to notice all its excellencies, would far exceed our limits.

Upon the whole, we congratulate Mr. Guglielmi on this very promising specimen of his talents as a composer; and we can safely predict, that his compositions will become highly popular in this country. A little more of the chromatic we could have wished to have met with here and there: for we have such an opinion of the taste of an English audience at the *Italian Opera*, as to trust that a display of genuine musical science would at all times endear the author to them.

"*Up all Night, or The Smuggler's Cave; an Opera, performed at the Lyceum.* Composed by M. P. King. Pr. 15s.

The establishment of an *English Opera* at the Lyceum having professedly for its object the amelioration of English operatic music, we are *ex officio* disposed to encourage both so praise-worthy an intention, and the efforts of the author, who has undertaken to become instrumental in the accomplishment of that design. The music of "*The Smuggler's Cave*" is not distinguished by any flights of profound science; but it is agreeable, and well adapted to the comprehension of the audience and the powers of the performers, for whom it was intended. The numerous songs are of easy execution, both vocally and instrumentally, and, in general, pleasing: but to notice every one, is out of our power. Mrs. Mountain's ditty, "*A maiden once who loved in vain,*" is a neat little ballad, and the key of A minor well suited to the plaintive import of the text. "*The minute gun at sea,*" a duet, sung by Mrs. Mountain and Mr. Philips, is a characteristic marine composition; but the first bars are taken from (or at least the same with) the subject of an old German song, "*Ohne lieb und ohne wein was waer unser leben,*" (without love, and without wine, what would life's enjoyments be).—The song, "*Sigh not for love,*" had a good accompaniment, and the theme is natural and pleasing, although not new to us.—"*Tom Steady,*" another marine ballad, bears a determined expression, and will probably become a favourite sea-song.

Without entering into a further detail of the several pieces contained in this work, we shall only add, that we have derived an evening's entertainment from their perusal, and trust they will likewise please a numerous class of our readers. They are void of any difficulties of execution, may be played and sung at first sight, and be procured separately at a moderate price.

A. Corri's Serenade, "L'Incanto," originally composed for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, and one on the Harp, arranged with a Flute Accompaniment, composed, at Burley on the Hill, for Miss Fitzgerald, Miss Finch, and Miss Emily Fitzgerald, and dedicated to the Right Hon. the Earl of Winchelsea. Pr. 3s. 6d.

With so many respectable names staring in our face, it would be the height of uncourteousness not to say something of this musical trifle, particularly as we should be guilty of a dereliction of judgment, were we to speak unfavourably of this new child of Mr. Corri's fertile imagination. Mr. C. however expeditious in his productions, appears to enjoy the rare advantage of not being able to write any thing bad. In this serenade, every thing follows naturally on each other. The andante is a pleasing compound of harmony, and the rondo is distinguished by its liveliness, and the neat manner in which the subject is at different times resumed. The few modulations which occur, have the merit of correctness rather than novelty. He must be fastidious indeed, who would find fault with the composition of this serenade.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 24.—A BALL DRESS.

A LIGHT blue, or grey chemise robe, of gossamer net, imperial crape, or Spanish gauze, worn over white pealing satin, ornamented up the front with French bows and knots of silver. A full melon sleeve, formed of the same material as the dress, and alternate stripes of white satin; finished with bows and knots of silver. A double roll of white satin round the neck of the robe, by way of tucker. Hair falling in natural and irregular curls on the forehead; confined in a bow and curled ends, or in plaited braids, at the back of the head, with a diamond comb. *Diamond bandeau*, with necklace, armlets, and drop ear-rings of the same. Slippers of white satin, with silver clasps. French kid gloves, just escaping the elbow. Fan of carved ivory.

PLATE 25.—WALKING DRESS.

A fine cambric or Indian muslin high gown, with long sleeves and falling collar, ornamented at the feet, and round the neck, with appliqued lace or needle-work. Deep amber broach, or gold filigree buckle, confining the dress at the throat and waist, with bracelets *en suite*. Gold chain and opera glass. The woodland hat of fine plaited straw or chip, with ostrich feather falling on one side. A French cloak of bright purple sarsnet or velvet, lined with amber or rose colour, and trimmed entirely round with broad black lace and beading. Purple

BALL DRESS.

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WALKING DRESS.

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parasol, with deep white or amber awning. Shoes and gloves of buff kid.

N. B. There is no change in *gentlemen's dresses* since our last.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FEMALE FASHIONS.

In reply to the repeated and anxious enquiries of the readers of the *Repository* after their *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, I now re-appear, for the purpose of assuring my fair friends that I am still living, and still as much as ever devoted to their service; and when the *flying camp* of fashion shall be given up for *winter quarters*, I shall be found at my post, armed at all points, prepared to guard the sacred haunts against the inroads of folly and caprice, and to repel the attacks of that powerful and merciless enemy to beauty—*bad taste.*

To let my readers into a secret, I must tell them that there has been some policy in this suspension of arms. My system of warfare was of so novel a kind, my attacks so general, and my plans so extensive, that it became necessary to wait a while, and observe the impressions made by the first onset. It will be recollected that my attack was not directed against any particular cap, bonnet, handkerchief, cloak, or mantle, but against the whole system (if system it may be called) of fashionable decoration; and I must take to myself this credit, that, unlike other warriors, who are stimulated by the love of power or the pride of conquest, and whose chief aim is to destroy; the ultimate end of my warfare has been to enlighten and improve—to furnish my fair country-women with the means of adding force to those charms with which nature has so liberally and abundantly endowed them—to make ordinary features interesting, and beauty omnipotent.

Another reason for suspending my strictures, was the hope that some of my readers would be tempted to enter the lists with me in the way of argument, and that others might furnish hints in corroboration of my views. In this I have not been disappointed. One lady has, indeed, attacked my system in rhyme*, and has declared, in the name of her sex, that, in spite of reason, sense, and taste, ladies will still continue to dress—*just as they please.*

In a future number, I will endeavour to answer both my poetical and prose correspondents; but, for the present, I can only observe, that no argument has been adduced, nor has any thing in my own experience occurred, to shake my faith in the general rules which I had last winter the honour *first* to systematize and promulgate.

ARBITER ELEGANTIARUM.

* See Poetical Magazine, No. III. p. 146.

FOURTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Brighton, Sept. —, 1809.

WELL, my dear sister, I must own that I feel myself not wholly undeserving the reproach contained in your letter now before me: but let me hasten to inform you—*that letter*, although written ten days since, I did not receive till this

morning, owing to our having been rolling about from one gay scene to another ever since we left the TURTLES in Hampshire; and, to say the truth, we were all heartily glad to be emancipated. Nothing, surely, can be more sickening to a third person, than the company of these votaries of Cupid, who were so surfeitingly sweet during the honeymoon, that one may naturally enough look for that acidity which commonly follows.

My Lord L—— is rather of the dronish and dandling order of husbands; and my lady of the sentimental, susceptible, and tender cast. All nerve, and all fibre, she

"Turns at each touch of joy or woe;
"And, turning, trembles too."

Heaven defend me from making one at their fire-side next winter! There never was husband more obsequious than my lord, nor ever wife more gently acquiescent than my lady. Such a regular monotonous civility reigns between them, that you long for some untoward event purely to change the scene, and give a fillip to one's slumbering energies. I hate that climate which boasts neither sunshine nor storm; and I would rather be constantly sparring than keep my weapon to rust in its sheath. The one argues genius and spirit—the other sluggishness and stupidity. *My love*, dear Constance, must possess all the fire of the god; and I would not even object to his caprices. Cupid in mourning is a horrid, unnatural little imp, and will ever be banished from my door. Oh, no! my dear sister, I am not in the least contaminated by the gay world: I have only caught a little experience, and have learned to view persons and things in a just light—divested of that false glare with which imagination and enthusiasm delight to deck their objects. I find enough in plain facts to satisfy me; and I tell you again, I am determined not to become the slave either of too refined a sensibility, or too subtle a sentiment. I am content to take the world as it goes—avoiding all the evil, and enjoying all the good that lies within my reach. I will not soar too high for my happiness; but stoop, with grateful humility, to pluck each simple flower which an indulgent Providence may scatter in my path of life. Fear not, then, dear sage sister, either for me or my morals; I never yet could picture happiness in any degree as allied to vice. I love you, dear Constance, with my whole heart, and feel all the sacredness of relative charms. Believe me, nothing would be so bitter to me as the disgracing, by my principles or my conduct, the friends whom I love. Yet, dear sister, you must indulge me now and then with this *badinage*. I assure you that a little mental romping is as conducive to the health of the mind, as exercise and motion are to the body. I am, you know, of a lively cast, and love to sport with circumstances, rather than permit them to sport with me. You, my dear C. are too literal for the present times, and too refined for your peace. For instance, if Sir L— H— were to swear that he loved you with constant and individual affection—that your frowns would kill him, &c. &c. &c. I dare say you would believe him, and smile on him with consenting pity: while the world has taught me to credit these fine effusions only as

far as they go, and to convert both the theme and the orator into subjects of mirth and amusement. You will guess from all this, that the gallant colonel has not gained much ground since my last letter to you on that subject. To be candid with you—I hate the fellow! I own that I felt a little in danger, from his decided attentions during the first fortnight; but, thank my stars! I have seen and heard enough within these last ten days to be determined, and enabled me to make an honourable retreat.

Lady Mary and myself have made several elegant additions to our wardrobe; which, together with a few general instructions for autumnal attire, I shall hasten to describe for your advantage and edification.

As the fanciful construction of mantles, cloaks, &c. has become too general for a select or fashionable adoption, we have chosen Braganza coats, quite plain, formed of fine white purple velvet, lined throughout with amber sarsnet.—The sleeves are very large, with a college cuff and collar; and military front, finished with large frogs from the throat to the feet. It flows occasionally open in front, being unconfined at the waist. We wear with these coats, small gipsey hats, of the finest white, or black French chip, tied under the chin with shaded amber ribbon; and ornamented in front, and towards one side, with a variegated feather of the same hues. Sometimes we relinquish the feather, and substitute a bunch of variegated peas, china aster, or other autumnal flower. These hats, with the jockey poke, and cottage bonnet, of variegated straw or plaited ribbon, ornamented with ribbons and feathers to correspond, together with the Brazilian helmet of coloured or white satin, with veils of white lace, are seen invariably in the evening stroll on the Steyne. The company here is now becoming more select than on our first arrival—every decent house is occupied. The libraries, walks, and balls, display much fashion, and some beauty; and the company is, in part, very good. There are two very pretty and very eccentric sisters here, sporting it in unrivalled singularity. They are the daughters of a rich East Indian, and quite *uniques*, I assure you; having beauty which gives licence to whim, and which it is difficult to disguise. They appeared at the last ball in complete Turkish habits: the trowsers of the one were composed of pink and silver tissue; those of her companion were blue, with turbans and crescents to correspond. Their tunics (which were rather longer than those worn by the eastern fair) were of white satin, with white and silver girdles. Their loose robes were of gossamer net, bordered and sprigged with silver; their sandals white satin, laced with silver ribbon. They did not dance, but they occasioned much interruption to those who did; for they attracted all eyes, and arrested general attention: heartily glad were many of us when they *swam out of the room*.

The weather has been so changeable, wet, and chilly, that winter colours are already introduced amongst us; and morone, orange, and even scarlet ribbons, handkerchiefs, scarfs, and flowers, obtrude themselves, somewhat unseemingly,

amidst the lighter shades of summer and autumn. Lady Mary and myself, however, reject these incongruities: we are determined to preserve that reputation of a correct taste, for which we now stand recorded: and which is as obvious in trifles, as in matters of higher moment. Though the season is certainly rather too far advanced for celestial blue, pea-green, straw, or lilac; yet pink, purple, amber, and rose-colour, afford a sufficient variety, till the colours for the winter months are decided. Your Arragonian spencer, therefore, I have ordered of Spanish brown velvet, lined with rose-coloured sarsnet; a military front, with deep cuffs, and collar of rose-coloured velvet. With it you will receive the *Wellington bonnet*, formed of the same material, and ornamented with shaded rose-coloured ribbon, and a willow feather to correspond. This is the most novel and fashionable article of its kind, and it is worn of various colours and hues. There is little display of novelty in the construction of robes and mantles at this season of the year: rich silk scarfs are, however, considered as very fashionable appendages to the drawing-room or dinner party. They occasionally shade the back and shoulders; and, at other times, hang in graceful negligence on the arm. The white sarsnet, or simple crape frock, and chemise robe, with eastern or gored fronts of lace; short melon, or full-rucked sleeve, ornamented immediately down the skirt; and the bottom trimmed with a flounce of lace, or double row of beads, are distinguishable on the most elegant women here. With them is often worn the variegated diadem, *solitaire*, and neck-chain of divers-coloured hearts. Robes and dancing-dresses, of coloured imperial net, or Spanish gauze, are also in much fashionable request. The armorial vest and zone is a unique and elegant decoration: it is formed of a sort of silver scaling, and has a most rich effect. Tiaras of matted shells in gold or silver, as also of flowers in moss, with bandeaus of diamonds, pearl, or coloured gems, are the most elegant ornaments for the hair in evening or full dress. I send a small gold buckle, which is now used to confine the scarf, pelisse, or shirt, at the throat. I beg you will no longer wear your *hoop ear-rings* in public. Caps are (at our ages) never worn but in the morning *costume*. In dress, they are confined to women who are past their meridian.

Good night! and God bless you!
Your affectionate sister and friend,
BELINDA.

PLATE 22.—NEW THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

THE destruction of the old theatre at Covent-Garden, by fire, on the morning of the 20th of September, 1808, and the catastrophe which attended it, are circumstances too remarkable, and of too recent occurrence, not to be quite fresh in the recollection of all the readers of the *Repository*. The proprietors, after this unfortunate event, lost no time in taking measures to raise this theatre from its ashes with increased splendour. The preparations for rebuilding the struc-

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

FROM BOW STREET.

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ture were commenced and carried on with such vigour, that by the end of the year the foundation-stone of the new theatre could be laid.

On December 31st, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales honoured the edifice, by performing this ceremony, the preparations for which were in every respect worthy so distinguished a mark of favour.

An extensive covered gallery was erected within the area of the building, for the accommodation of a numerous and respectable assemblage of spectators, who filled it before noon: fronting this, another covered gallery was raised, for the reception of the deputation from the Masonic body. To the north of this gallery, and opposite the stone, was placed a large marquee, appropriated to the *Illustrious Grand Master.*

The foundation-stone, placed at the north-east angle of the building, was an oblong block of Portland, nearly three tons in weight, connected with machinery proper for suspending so ponderous a mass. On an elevated platform, parallel to Hart-street, were ranged the military bands of the two regiments of horse guards, those of the second and third regiments of foot guards, and of the city light horse. The band of the first regiment attended the guard of honour at the Prince's entrance, consisting of the grenadier company, with the colours of the first. Several hundred workmen, employed in the building, were placed on high surrounding scaffolds, and naval and military flags at each angle of the building. The various military bands animated the scene, by playing alternate airs, until the arrival of the Masonic order.

The grand lodge was opened at Free-Mason's Hall, Queen-street, and attended by a most numerous deputation of the masters and heads of the other lodges of the metropolis; whence they moved in procession, habited in their proper insignia, and preceded by a band of music, to the site of the new building, where they occupied the gallery appropriated for their reception. The life-guard lodge, in full uniform, but without arms, lined each side of the railed platform which led to the stone.

At one o'clock his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by the Duke of Sussex, General Hulse, Colonels M'Mahon and Bloomfield, arrived at the Bow-street entrance, in their state carriages. Here he was received by the Earl of Moira, as deputy grand master, and Messrs. Harris and Kemble. His Royal Highness was decorated with the paraphernalia of the office of grand master. The platform by which he was conducted to the marquee was spread with green cloth, edged with scarlet. The numerous spectators on all sides saluted his arrival with acclamations, the guard of honour lowered their colours, a royal salute of 21 discharges of artillery was fired, the royal standard of England hoisted, and the united bands struck up "God save the King." The *Illustrious Grand Master* being arrived at the marquee, was presented with a plan of the building by Mr. Smirke, the architect, and then proceeded to the ceremonial.

The stone being raised several feet, his Royal Highness deposited, in a cavity in the basement stone, a brass box, containing a large bronze medal, having the portrait of his Royal Highness on one side, and bearing the following inscription on the reverse:

Georgius,
Princeps Walliarum,
Theatri
Regis instaurandi auspiciis,
In Hortis Benedictinis,
Londini,
Fundamenta
Sua manu locavit,
M.DCCCVIII.

Another copper medal, of the same size, accompanied this, upon which was engraved an inscription as follows:

Under the auspices of
His Most Sacred Majesty GEORGE III.
King of the United Kingdoms of Great-Britain and Ireland,
The foundation-stone of the Theatre,
Covent-Garden,
Was laid by His Royal Highness
George, Prince of Wales,
M.DCCCVIII.

On the reverse,

Robert Smirke, architect.

The box contained also a series of all the gold, silver, and copper coins of the present reign. Six masons, in white aprons, now spread the cement, which was completed by the grand master with a gilt silver trowel. The stone was now lowered, the united band playing "Rule Britannia," and it descended slowly, amidst the cheers of the spectators, and another royal salute of 21 discharges of artillery. The plumb, the level, and the square were then successively presented by the deputy grand master, the Earl of Moira, with which having tried the correctness of its position, his Royal Highness laid it, by giving it three strokes with a mallet. The cordage being then disengaged, his Royal Highness poured upon it corn, wine, and oil, from three silver goblets, the bands playing "God save the King." His Royal Highness then returned the plumb, the level, square, and trowel, and finally the plan, into the hands of the architect, desiring him to complete it accordingly; and having graciously expressed his wishes for the success and prosperity of the undertaking, he retired in procession with the same formalities which attended his arrival.

The building, commenced under such illustrious auspices, was completed with a rapidity scarcely to be paralleled in this country; so that it was ready for the reception of the public in less than a year from the destruction of the former edifice. On the 18th of September, 1809, the new theatre was opened with the tragedy of *Macbeth.*

This edifice, which certainly fulfils the wish of the proprietors, that it should present an additional ornament to the metropolis of the British empire, is nearly of a square figure, and entirely insulated.

The architect, Mr. Smirke, has taken for his model, the finest specimen of the Doric, from the ruins of Athens, the grand temple of Minerva, situated in the Acropolis. The principal front, in Bow-street, exhibits a portico, which, though magnificent, is greatly inferior in dimensions to the Athenian original. It is embellished with basso-relievos, representing the ancient and modern drama, the former being to the north, and the latter to

the south of the portico. In the center of the piece which represents the ancient drama, are seated three Greek poets; the two looking towards the portico, are Aristophanes, representing the old comedy, and (nearest to the spectator) Menander, representing the new comedy. Before them Thalia presents herself with her crook and comic mask, as the object of their imitation. She is followed by Polyhymnia playing on the greater lyre, Euterpe on the lesser lyre, Clio with the long pipes, and Terpsichore, the muse of action and pantomime. These are succeeded by three nymphs, crowned with the leaves of the fir-pine, and in succinct tunics, representing the hours or seasons, governing and attending the winged horse Pegasus. The third sitting figure in the center, looking from the portico, is Æschylus, the father of tragedy. He holds a scroll open on his knee; his attention is fixed on Wisdom, or Minerva, seated opposite to the poet. She is distinguished by her helmet and shield. Between Æschylus and Minerva, Bacchus stands leaning on his fawn, because the Greeks represented tragedy in honour of Bacchus. Behind Minerva stands Melpomene, or Tragedy, holding a sword and mask; then follow two furies, with snakes and torches, pursuing Orestes, who stretches his hands to supplicate Apollo for protection. Apollo is represented in the quadriga, or four-horsed chariot of the sun. The last described figures relate to part of Æschylus's tragedy of *Orestes*. — In the center of the basso-relievo indicating the modern drama, is seen Shakspeare seated; the comic and tragic masks, with the lyre, are about his seat. His right hand is raised, expressive of calling up the following characters in the *Tempest:* first, Caliban, laden with wood; next, Ferdinand, sheathing his sword; then Miranda, entreating Prospero in behalf of her lover; they are led on by Ariel above, playing on a lyre. This part of the composition is terminated by Hecate (the three-formed goddess) in her car, drawn by oxen, descending. She is attended by Lady Macbeth, with the daggers in her hands, followed by Macbeth, turning in horror from the body of Duncan behind him. In the center, looking towards the portico, is Milton seated, contemplating Urania, according to his own description in the *Paradise Lost*. Urania is seated facing him, above; at his feet is Samson Agonistes, chained. The remaining figures represent the masque of *Comus;* the two brothers drive out three Bacchanals, with their staggering leader, Comus; the enchanted lady is seated in the chair; and the series is ended by two tigers, representing the transformation of Comus's devotees. — Tragedy, which occupies the niche in the southern extremity of the building, is a fine figure, holding the tragic mask and dagger. — Comedy holds the shepherd's crook, or pedum, on her right shoulder, and the comic mask in her left hand; and is placed in the northern extremity of the building, next to Long-Acre.

The grand front of this theatre may perhaps be considered as one of the most correct buildings which adorn this metropolis, uniting grandeur with classical taste. Mr. Smirke has avoided the error into

which almost all our modern architects have fallen, that of sacrificing the unity of a whole to multiplicity of details; and thus fatiguing the mind of the beholder, without producing that delight which can only result from simplicity and harmony of parts.

It is contended by some, that the Ionic, or the Corinthian order, would have been better adapted to a theatre. They object to the massiveness of the Doric, which they deem more calculated for places of divine worship than for places of amusement. But various considerations probably weighed against the adoption of the former; such as the considerable increase of expence which it would have occasioned; besides which, the inclemency of the weather would soon have destroyed the beauty of the ornaments, and rendered them almost useless. Without departing from the pure taste of the Greeks, the architect has judiciously adapted it to modern usages; for instance, in contriving a free ingress and egress, so essential, particularly in case of fire, without introducing windows and injuring his exterior design. With equal success he has terminated the principal front with a projecting mass, ornamented with pilasters and niches, harmonizing well with the portico, which occasions the resumption of the frieze and architrave of the cornice and the portico, interrupted on each side, in order to leave room for the two basso-relievos; which otherwise could not have been introduced, the height not being sufficient. Even as it is, the parts are too contracted. This renders both the basso-relievos, as well as the windows beneath, of too small dimensions, and thus gives them a mean look. It is also to be regretted that the figures representing Tragedy and Comedy are too small for the niches; and that the height of the stones under them, adds to the diminutiveness of their appearance.

We conceive that the new idea of concealing the roof by a screen of walls, had chiefly for its object to improve the general view of the capital; but we fear that it will not answer this purpose, as the edifice is neither sufficiently lofty nor favourably situated for being much seen.

The interior of the theatre is somewhat larger than the late house, and it differs from those hitherto built in the form which nearly approaches to the circle, which is expected to prove favourable to hearing. The circles of boxes are three in number, with a row of side-boxes on each side above them, on a level with the two-shilling gallery. Immediately behind them rise the slips, whose fronts form a perpendicular line with the back of the upper side-boxes. The one-shilling gallery in the center, ranges with the fronts of the slips; the whole assuming the circular form, and upholding a range of moderately-sized arches, which support the circular ceiling. The latter is painted to resemble a cupola, in square compartments, in a light relief.

The stage is of admirable dimensions in height, breadth, and especially in depth. No boxes, except those over the side-doors, are suffered to intrude upon the *proscenium.* On either side of the proscenium are two lofty pillars in sca-

liogla, with light gilt capitals; between which are the stage-doors, managers' boxes, &c. These support an arch, the soffit painted in light relief, from which descends the crimson drapery over the curtain. Above, is a bold and simple entablature, with the royal arms resting on its center. The entablature, the devices, and the whole frontispiece, are in the same light relievo as the cupola.

The grand entrance to the boxes is under the portico in Bow-street. To the left of the vestibule is the grand staircase; which, with its landing, forms the central third part of a hall, divided longitudinally by two rows of insulated Ionic columns in porphyry. This conducts to the anti-room, with its porphyry pilasters. The doors on the right open into the grand saloon or box-lobby, which is ornamented in a similar style, and assumes something of the air of an antique temple. There is another handsome, but inferior entrance from Covent-garden, by a staircase with a double flight.

The third circle of boxes (under the two-shilling gallery), twenty-eight in number, is exclusively devoted to private subscribers, who have a private entrance and staircase. These boxes are separated by a close partition, and each of them is entered through a close square anti-chamber from the corridor. The saloon attached to this circle, is in the same style as the public saloon, but finished with a beautiful light kind of *verd antique*, instead of porphyry.

The royal entrance is by an open court at the west end of the theatre, from Hart-street, which will admit the carriages to the door of the private staircase, leading to the apartments provided for majesty.

On the space next to Hart-street will be built the treasurer's office, with other accommodations.

The expence attending the erection of this edifice is stated by the proprietors at £150,000; but half of this sum has been raised by subscription in £500 shares; £50,000 has been received for insurances on the old theatre; and the old materials are said to have sold for a considerable sum of money.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

NEW THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

This magnificent structure, the noblest that has yet been reared in the British empire to the genius of our dramatic poets, was opened, for the first time, on Monday the 18th Sept. The play selected for the occasion, was *Macbeth*, to be preceded by an address, and followed by the musical entertainment of *The Quaker*. An extraordinary degree of curiosity had prevailed for several days before, to obtain access to the interior of the theatre, in the course of which it was visited by almost every person of fashion now in town. The public at large participated in this desire, but few of them were able to gratify it. It was not surprising, therefore, that an immense crowd should assemble, when admission was obtainable in the usual way. In fact, the numbers collected, exceeded those on any former occasion. The streets

surrounding the theatre were completely thronged at an early hour; and when it was announced that the house was opened, a general *rush* took place, the door-keepers and constables were swept from their stations, and in less than five minutes the whole of this spacious theatre was filled in every part.

So soon as the audience had taken breath, and recovered from the effect of their exertions in gaining admittance, they began to examine the appearance of the house, of which they expressed their unqualified approbation, by loud and continued applause. It was easy, however, to perceive that there was a strong spirit of discontent lurking among the spectators, which would burst forth at the first favourable moment. Symptoms of this appeared outside the theatre, long before the doors were opened, and the expressions "Old prices!—No imposition!—No foreign squallers!" were vociferated in every quarter.

The curtain at length rose, and discovered a superb drop-scene, representing a temple, dedicated to Shakspeare, the design and execution of which were much applauded. "God save the King" was called for and played, the audience paying the usual compliment of standing to this national air. The song was called for, and the performers came forward. So far every thing was well: but the opponents of the increase of prices saw that they were in danger of being defeated, without the merit of having given battle, and they immediately commenced such an attack as never has, within our time, been witnessed in a theatre. A tremendous storm of hisses, exclamations, yells, screams, shouts, and other infernal noises, burst from every part of the theatre, especially from the pit and first tier of boxes, and wholly overpowered the utmost exertions of the numerous chorus on the stage. They at length retired; and, after a considerable pause, Mr. Kemble, dressed for the part of Macbeth, came forward to speak the opening address. The indignation of the audience was particularly directed against him, and all his efforts to conciliate, or obtain a patient hearing, were useless. He repeated the address, but not a word of it could be heard, and he withdrew, making frequent and most respectful obeisances. The play at length commenced, but the uproar continued, and the sublimest effusions of the father of the English drama were wholly disregarded. Even the commanding talents of Mrs. Siddons, could neither secure respect nor attention; on the contrary, she and her whole family seemed to be the objects of marked and general indignation.

Such were the unhappy auspices under which the new theatre-royal, Covent-garden, was opened. The same confusion prevailed during the performance of the afterpiece; and though the curtain dropped at eleven, it was near one in the morning before the theatre was cleared. Fortunately there was but little damage done; a few lamps broken in the passages, and some doors forced and torn from the hinges, in the boxes, were the extent of the mischief.

The appearance of a serious riot was at one time so alarming, that Mr. Read and some of the Bow-street magistrates came on the stage,

and threatened to read the riot act. —The circumstances under which the play was performed, exclude criticism. We cannot, however, omit to bestow our warmest commendations on the admirable manner in which it appeared to be got up. The scenery was classical and appropriate, the costume splendid and correct. The "blasted heath," and bridge, over which Macbeth's army is seen to defile, the magnificent Gothic hall, in which the banquet is served, and the witches' cavern, are *chefs d'œuvres* of scenic painting.

The house was again opened on Tuesday the 19th, with the *Beggar's Opera*, and *Is he a Prince?* but with no better success than on the preceding evening. The advocates for "the old prices," were early at their respective posts, and so active, and so much *in voice*, that during the representation of both pieces, which were concluded at the very early hour of half past nine, not a *note* or a *word* could be heard. The audience in the pit, irritated by a carpenter's boy in the orchestra, who snatched one of their flags, a paper with the words "old prices," inscribed in large letters thereon, menaced a furious irruption on the stage; but they were deterred by the sudden yawning of all the trap-doors, which were thrown open, and the appearance of a formidable body of Bow-street officers, who took a position in front of the stage.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

This theatre closed for the season on Friday, the 15th ult. It has, as usual, afforded almost universal satisfaction. Our English Aristophanes seems to have left his spirit there, and we never recollect seeing any but good performers at this agreeable place of resort. Not only its central situation is in its favour, but the unwearied diligence and zeal of its excellent manager always amply fill its small circumference: indeed, during this summer, the difficulty of procuring places has been almost proverbial. But few new pieces have been acted this season; but the excellent cast of their parts, and the very good acting, have given them popularity and success.

The closing pieces were the *Foundling of the Forest*, and *Killing no Murder*. Mr. Young came forward, and, in a few words, thanked the public, in the name of the manager, for its protection and support.

ENGLISH OPERA, LYCEUM.

It is with much satisfaction that we continue to record the success of this pleasant little theatre. The opera of *Safe and Sound* has improved by repetition, and grown upon the taste of the public: though it has nothing remarkably striking, yet some of the sentiments are excellent. Dowton gained much applause by his apt delineation of the character assigned him, and gave full point to the author's ideas, of the English preferring foreigners to natives of their own country. Wewitzer still possesses all that original talent for which he has so long been famed.

Mrs. Mountain's benefit, on the 11th ult. was numerously attended, and the audience comp[illegible]ly gratified by the vocal excelle[illegible]e of our own country: and while we boast a Mrs. Billington, while we are

charmed with the sweet tones of Mrs. Mountain, and the pleasing and improvable vocal powers of Mr. Philips, we need not surely purchase *exotic* harmony at so high a price. The *Duenna* has brought a crowded audience to the Lyceum, and we do not recollect ever seeing a better Carlos than Mr. Philips. His voice cannot fail of pleasing; for, with all the melody of music, every syllable sounds as distinct as if he were speaking. Mrs. Sparks makes an excellent Duenna; and it will scarcely be possible to find an equal to Quick, in Isaac Mendoza. Penson has much comic humour, and is an excellent Don Jerome; but, we must say, take them all together, that we do not think the *male* actors at the Lyceum equal proficients in the Thespian school with the *females*.

On Thursday, the 21st ult. the late Drury-lane company commenced their operations for the season; for which, it seems, a third licence was requisite. We shall defer our observations on their performances till our next.

ROYAL CIRCUS.

While we give our impartial opinion on the various public spectacles, and point out, with the friendly pen of criticism, faults which may be glaring, or militate against probability, yet how sincere is the pleasure we feel when we can utter praise entirely devoid of blame!—The Circus, under the able direction of Mr. Elliston, affords us that pleasure. For scenery, decorations, and superior mechanism, nothing was ever known to equal that superb ballet of music and action, *Macbeth*. Great applause is due to every performer in their several parts; but the scenery "beggars all description." In the descent of Hecate, the workmanship of man seems scarcely discernible, so much do the clouds appear as if they really dropped from the firmament. The close attention of Mr. E. to the ideas of the immortal bard, has made him observable of every minutia in the times of superstition, to which this tragedy transports the memory and imagination: even the "cloistered bat" is seen hovering at the windows of the castle. The mind loses itself in the contemplation of magic incantations, while the dissembled apparitions appear with all the impalpability of shadow, divested of materialism. We admire the idea of retaining the scene of Lady Macduff and her murdered children. The address Mr. E. speaks with so much expression, that even the untaught venerate the names of the dramatic bards, both ancient and modern; and on the first night of reciting it, some honest tars in the gallery, amidst their plaudits, loudly vociferated an *encore!*

SADLER'S WELLS.

This theatre, for some years past, has been on that genteel and respectable plan which has given it the talismanic power, notwithstanding its great distance from what is generally denominated the polite part of the town, to draw together a fashionable and numerous audience. The attractive powers of a Grimaldi—those of his promising pupil, Rees—and other excellent performers, are, no doubt, sufficient to ensure success to a manager like Mr. Dibdin, whose efforts

and abilities to please the public have been long known and highly estimated; and, from his varied entertainments at Sadler's Wells, we hope that he has received the profit which is his due. The *Aquatic Harlequin—Columbine Cowslip—The Wild Man*, &c. &c. have all their separate merits and originality; and have afforded, and continue to afford, universal amusement.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

This theatre, at the benefit of that interesting actress, Mrs. Astley, we are happy to say, was a complete *bumper*; and as she is inimitable in her style of acting on these boards, it would afford the public much pleasure, and, we think, highly redound to the manager's profit, if her performances were more frequent. Many of the audience felt disappointed at not beholding, on that evening, the gallant Duke of Brunswick, who was expected to have honoured the amphitheatre by his presence: however, they could not but feel themselves consoled by that entertainment which Mr. Astley continually offers to his delighted visitors.

The *Arab* has nightly increased in attraction; and the excellence of Mr. Smith's horsemanship, and that of the two youths of the name of Davis, exceeds credibility, except with those who have had ocular demonstration of it.

VAUXHALL.

These gardens, which closed on the 12th ult. with a grand gala, have been attended, to the very last, by all the few fashionables which remained in London, and also by those of very illustrious rank. The Duke of Brunswick and his suite honoured them with their presence at the latter end of August. Mr. Dignum was then himself again; and he gained much applause in Major Topham's song, which pictures a fashionable party. The other leading performers, both vocal and instrumental, were, as usual, excellent.—On the last evening, the 12th ult. upwards of five thousand persons were present; but the closing night of Vauxhall is generally a motley, and rather riotous scene. The evening, however, being delightful, drew many genteel visitors amongst the heterogeneous throng. Mr. Dignum addressed the public, in a neat and appropriate style of gratitude, in the name of the proprietors, to whom we are truly happy to pay *our* tribute of applause; for their exertions to please, during a very adverse season, and which, we fear, notwithstanding the patronage they have met with, cannot have proved so profitable to them as they certainly deserve.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

It is with the most painful feelings that we review the events of the preceding month. The battle of Wagram did not appear to us so decisive a victory as to make the cause of Austria absolutely hopeless; and we did indulge ourselves with the flattering expectation, that our armies might have made so powerful a diversion on the Continent, as to have roused it to a fresh contest. In both these hopes we

have been lamentably disappointed. Bonaparte has constantly retained, throughout all the negociations for peace, the advantages which he gained in the field at that battle. Many rumours had been in circulation, that the armistice was on the point of being broken, and that Russia and Prussia were to support Austria in the new war. These rumours, however, are now completely discredited, in consequence of the official news of the further prolongation of the armistice. We can only conclude from this, that the basis of peace is pretty nearly settled. The terms which are rumoured in the papers printed under the influence of France, are, that Bohemia is to be ceded to one of the brothers of the emperor, who will be obliged to join the confederation of the Rhine; and that the prince royal of Bavaria is to marry the daughter of the emperor, and perhaps receive Austria, and some other provinces of the empire, as her dower. We think it by no means improbable, that the conditions of peace which Bonaparte grants, will be of this description. There could be no way of ruining the Austrian power with less injury to the personal feelings of the sovereign, than to require one province to be ceded to a brother of his own, and another to his daughter; and yet these provinces, so separated, will be immediately added to the confederation of the Rhine; which will, by this means, acquire a force that Hungary alone can never contend against. If such a peace be really signed, we must almost despair of the Continent. If the confederation of the Rhine should be made to embrace the whole of Germany, and Bonaparte, in the quality of its protector, should continue to wield its force at his pleasure, we cannot see what power, or combination of powers, can in future disturb that mighty empire which he has erected. But deeply as we grieve at the present situation of Europe, there is no circumstance which gives us more pain than the complete failure of the attempts made by this country to restore the balance of Europe. In our last number, we wrote under the impressions of the glorious battle at Talavera—glorious indeed to the brave soldiers who contended against double their numbers, and to the skilful general who led them to victory, but useless in its consequences either to Spain or to Europe. We flattered ourselves that the British blood which was poured out on that memorable field, would not have been spilt in vain. Circumstances, however, which Sir Arthur Wellesley could not controul, have since brought all the consequences of defeat upon the victorious army. The rapid march of Soult, Ney, and Mortier, to the rear of the British army, and the strange and most unaccountable conduct of the Spanish general, Cuesta, have obliged the British army to fall back to Portugal, leaving our numerous sick and wounded to the humanity of the enemy. We are happy to say that the French have, upon this occasion, acted with great humanity to our wounded and to our prisoners; but even in this respect, as well as in every other, they have all the advantages of conquerors. The British general had formed his plan in concert with Cuesta and Vanegas, to march upon

Madrid, and possess themselves of this capital of Spain. There can be no doubt that this was the best plan which could have been adopted; and there is every reason to think that, if the execution had been equal to the design, and Cuesta had fairly co-operated with Sir Arthur Wellesley, that important object might have been obtained. The French armies, on the contrary, united to oppose this plan, and have completely frustrated it. They have caused, as they would wish, the whole brunt of the war to fall on the English troops; and they can now boast of having several hundred British prisoners, and of treating them with humanity.—Thus, without having won a battle, they are, to all essential purposes, in the situation of conquerors. Neither would it lessen their triumph for us to lay the blame upon our allies. They would reply, that they calculated on disunion—that the great strength of France is from the perfect union of her armies, while the powers contending against her have never been able effectually to combine their plans, or co-operate as they ought. Sir Arthur Wellesley has now retired to Portugal—the Spanish armies are in no condition to make any grand attempt; and if Bonaparte shall succeed in dictating peace to Austria, we see no great hopes of Spain being able to resist much longer. If the allied armies had obtained possession of Madrid, it might have increased, in a considerable degree, the exertions of the Spanish patriots; but as they have failed in their object, we cannot but conceive that their spirits will be proportionably depressed. If Bonaparte shall even be the undisputed master of France, Germany, Spain, and Italy, we cannot see what remains on the Continent that will be able to make any farther resistance; and then he would be able to wage war against Great Britain—that war which he has so long menaced, that of the Continent of Europe against England.

Notwithstanding the present war held out to Europe such a chance as we can hardly expect ever to return, yet there was no kingdom or province which endeavoured to avail itself of this advantage, except the small country of the Tyrol. The brave Tyrolese have indeed acted most nobly, and have for many months together braved the power of the tyrant, and defeated his armies; but then this brave people are left alone to their own exertions, and have been abandoned even by Austria. If all the provinces of Austria had risen like the Tyrol, it would have been impossible for Bonaparte to have ultimately succeeded; and it must cause the most universal regret and shame, that such gallant exertions should have been fruitless, and that this brave, but small nation should find nothing in Europe that has the spirit to follow its example, but is obliged to sacrifice itself in vain, in the almost hopeless cause of European liberty and independence.

It is not only in Spain that our exertions have been unavailing, but they have equally failed along the whole line of our operations. In the Mediterranean sea, Sir John Stuart assembled the whole of his disposable force to menace Naples. The army was reckoned at 28,000 British and Sicilians. The whole success, however, went no further

than to take the islands of Ischia and Procida, (which were afterwards abandoned) and about 1500 French troops, which composed their garrisons. This attempt has, in fact, only served to prove the strength of the Neapolitan government, and convince the people of Naples that there is no power to which they can look, for shaking off the French yoke. The Neapolitans, indeed, appear content with their present government; and Sir John Stuart mentions the great force of their national guards, which he would have opposed to him, if he had ventured an attack. Without imputing blame to any one, it must be allowed, that it is a most mortifying consideration to Britons, that the great disposable force of the empire has now been put forward against the enemy on various points, and has completely failed in producing any good effects. The characters of Sir Arthur Wellesley and Sir John Stuart are so high, that no degree of blame is imputed to them, on account of the failure of the armies under their command; but it is yet unknown on whom the blame should fall, of the failure of the grand expedition, which was destined against the hostile fleet in the Scheldt, as the first step only of what it was expected to achieve. With a force that appeared almost sufficient to change the tide of fortune upon the Continent, nothing more has been done than capturing the little island of Walcheren, which common sense could hardly mean us to endeavour to retain. Never were such great hopes so completely disappointed. We conceive that those expeditions have not only done Bonaparte no injury, but that they have done him the most material service, in proving, to all Europe, the solidity of his empire; and that no diversion which this country can make, will induce him to detach a man from that great army in Germany, which menaces the existence of every continental nation that dares dispute his will. We believe that our expedition has not been of the slightest service to Austria; and we have little hopes of Russia being able to assist her.

We, therefore, fear that a peace may be signed on terms which would seal, for an indefinite time, the subjection of the Continent to the emperor Napoleon. If such shall be the case, we should have only to return to the line of policy which some men thought advisable before the present crisis, and confine our resources and exertions to the defence of our own empire, and perhaps of South America. If Spain and Portugal must be abandoned to the enemy, it would be a serious political consideration, whether, besides the Spanish fleet, a number of Spanish and Portuguese regiments might not also be carried off to South America. The fact is, that the West Indies have been always the grave of the British army; and Spanish and Portuguese troops, who can bear that climate better than the British, would be most valuable allies in a West Indian war.

If the Spanish peninsula should be finally annexed to the French empire, all the states in South America must clearly see that it is upon the British navy alone that they must rely for their protection against France. This service they might be able to repay, by joining us in the West Indies with the disposable part of their forces.

Since our last, St. Domingo has

yielded to the British forces, and been given up to Spain. No colonial conquest could be of greater importance; and in the colonial warfare, we have greatly benefited our allies, by restoring this fine possession to the Spaniards, and by helping the Portuguese to take Cayenne from the French. These great services would call for some return on their part; and we know of no adequate service which they could render us, except in the union of their disposable force in America with ours, for the common security of the possessions of the three nations. France has also lost the colony of Senegal since our last number was published. This loss would have been considered a serious one while France was fighting for colonies; but we fear her views are now extended with her power, and that she looks to kingdoms and to continents, and not to colonies or detached spots. We must, however, rejoice at the capture of her colonies. Great Britain has been as eminently successful in the maritime and colonial war, as France has been on the Continent. These are, in fact, the triumphs which British policy has generally aimed at.

Whether the ambitious daring of Bonaparte (who aims at more than it has hitherto been supposed possible to be retained by any human grasp), be a better policy than that pursued by this country, remains yet to be proved. With all the dazzling splendour of his victories and his greatness, he has been repeatedly on the verge of absolute ruin, and if once his grand army had been completely beaten (which at Aspern was more than probable), his empire would have been shaken to its very center. Great Britain, although less brilliant in her achievements, has never been exposed to similar dangers: our great naval superiority has hitherto enabled us to laugh at the menace of invasion, and our commerce is perpetually striking deeper roots, whilst the maritime commerce of our enemies is nearly destroyed. If the subjects of this empire be but firmly united among themselves, and their energies directed by a wise and patriotic government, there would be little fear of their not being able to defend themselves, even although they must be obliged to leave it to time and chance to dissolve the mighty empire which the genius of Bonaparte has created.

A change of administration (we believe a partial one) is now about taking place. This is the natural consequence of the failure of our grand armament. This is, in fact, the sort of responsibility which is borne by ministers under the British government, that when there is a great failure in the measures of any administration, those ministers who are more immediately responsible, retire from office. We do not at present know whether it is in the contemplation of ministers to make any farther attempts against the French armies in Spain; another month will shew us in a clearer light the actual situation of Europe.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice from the 15th of August, to the 15th of September, 1809.

Acute diseases.—Continued fever, 5.... Intermittent fever, 1....Catarrh, 3...Acute rheumatism, 4...Inflammatory sore throat, 2....Enteritis, 2....Nephritis, 1....Cholera, 4....Small-pox, 3....Hooping cough, 2... Urticaria, 1....Acute diseases of infants, 6.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and difficulty of breathing, 12....Pleurodyne, 4.... Hœmoptoe, 4....Pulmonary consumption, 3....Scrofula, 2....Asthma, 1....Asthenia, 10....Chronic rheumatism, 4....Sciatica, 1 ....Dysentery, 3....Diarrhœa, 4....Dyspepsia, 5....Gastrodynia, 5....Enterodynia, 3 ....Tyrosis, 2....Ischuria, 1....Gravel, 2.... Hydrocephalus, 1....Dropsy, 5....Cephalalgia and vertigo, 8....Worms, 2...Female complaints, 12.

Since the last report, the principal diseases which have engaged my attention, have been fevers, bowel complaints, and dropsy. At this season of the year, many people are affected with a disordered state of the alimentary canal. Simple diarrhœa is seldom attended with alarming symptoms, and, unless it continues long enough to induce debility, requires little medicine; but the more severe form of cholera, demands urgent, and immediate attention. This distressing complaint sometimes proves fatal in the course of a few hours; but, in most instances, may be speedily relieved, by a judicious exhibition of opium, rhubarb, and aromatics, with tepid diluting drinks. No person should attempt to prescribe for himself in such complaints; the least mistake is fatal; and many valuable lives have been sacrificed, by having recourse to improper remedies, or neglecting to take them sufficiently early.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The continued showery weather thro' the early part of this month, has greatly impeded those most important of all operations that annually engage the husbandman at this season of the year—the collection and preservation of the vegetable productions of the earth, to facilitate which a dry atmosphere is always so desirable.

The wheats in some counties have risen rather thinner to the sickle, than, from their appearance, they were expected to do; but they are heavy in hand, from the corn being large and fine, except in a few partial spots where they were affected by the mildew. In the southern counties, the wheat is but indifferently harvested, and will be very cold in hand when brought to market.

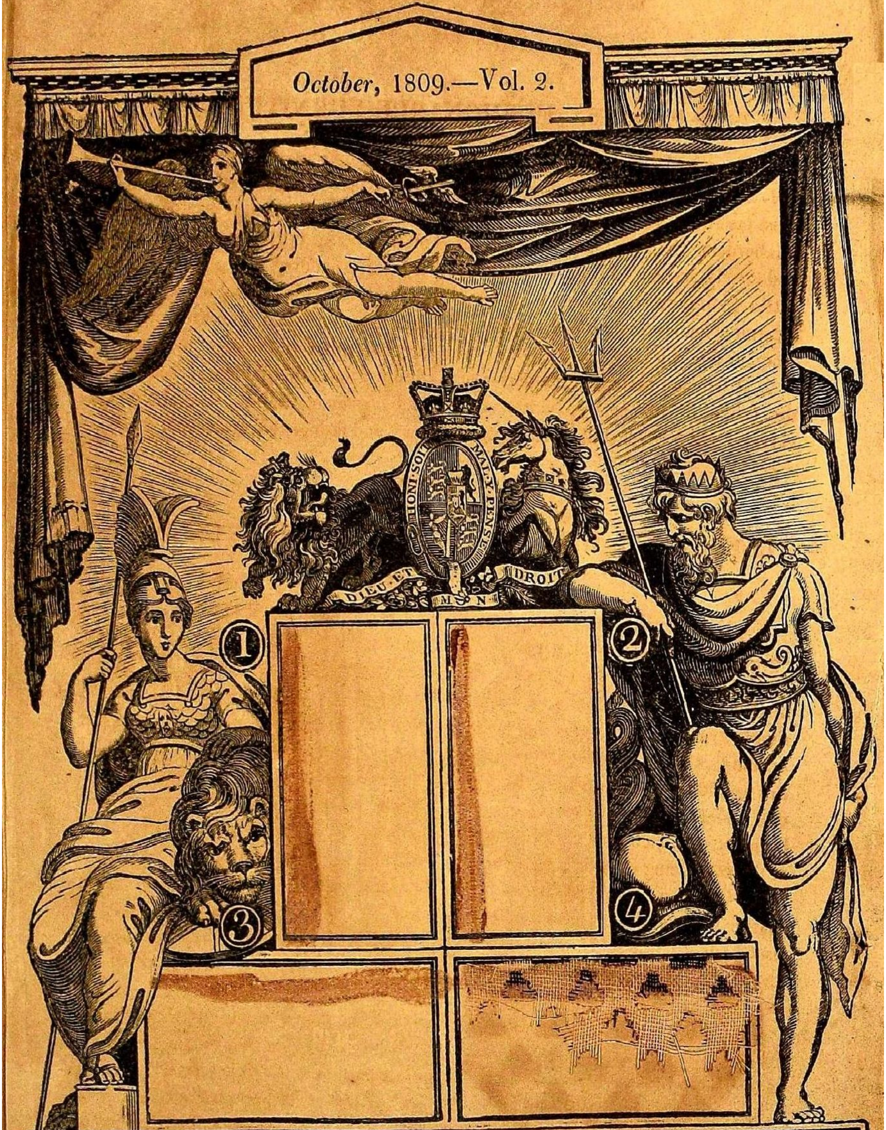
The barleys are more than an average crop, but have been a good deal injured by the successive rains. Where they were thrown down by the showers of last month, they have been hedge-grown, which always renders them more difficult to harvest well when the weather is not bright.

The oats are a good crop, and will be very productive, although much of the grain has fallen out of the ear, and in some places has been ploughed in, to stand for a crop next year.

The beans, peas, and all the leguminous tribe, will be more than an average crop; but those that do not throw off the leaf, have been considerably injured by the continued rains and cloudy weather.

Turnips, and all the brassica species, are very abundant. Potatoes rise a large crop, and free from rand.

The aftermaths, both of clover and natural grasses, are very large, and will produce an abundance of autumn-feed, as the weather has prevented them from being mown for latter hay.



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Manufacturers, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

Plate 26.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

The annexed engraving exhibits,

1. An elegant French window-curtain, most tastefully ornamented with beautiful borders, rich Parisian fringe, lines, and tassels, suspended from two gilt rosettes (doing away the heavy effects of a cornice) amber colour, lined with French gray, or fine sky blue.

2. A Grecian settee, or window-seat; the frame of mahogany, very neatly carved; seat French stuffed, and covered with morone leather, embossed border, printed on the edges, and fringed *en suite* with the drapery of the curtain; the back of mahogany open lattice work, carved, &c. corresponding with the other part of the frame. This tasteful article of furniture may be drawn from the window, to any other part of the room, not only affording the highest degree of comfort and convenience, but being also an elegant and fashionable ornament.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. An entirely new corded muslin for morning and afternoon dresses, particularly adapted for the intermediate style of decoration for the morning wrap, or simple evening frock. Footing lace, or beading, is better calculated to ornament this article than needle-work. Many ladies, indeed, wear it without any embellishment, the rich and striking contrast of the cord being of itself a sufficient relief. Children's trowsers, formed of this material, have a very neat and appropriate effect. It is sold by Messrs Brisco and Powley, 103, New Bond-street, at 6s. per yard.

No. 2. The Brazilian corded sarsnet, for robes, pelisses, and spencers. This article is also of novel production, and possesses a richness and consequence, which advances it, in point of elegance, beyond the plain sarsnet. The weight of the cord occasions it to fall with graceful adhesiveness over the figure, and divests it of that liability to crease, which is generally complained of in the plain sarsnet. We have seen Circassian robes, and short dancing dresses, formed of this tasteful article, to produce a most pleasing and attractive *costume*. It is half a yard wide, and 7s. 6d. per yard, and is sold by Mr. J. George, 19, Holywell-street, Strand.

No. 3. A pomona green shawl print, in imitation of Indian silk, calculated for morning wraps or pelisses, as well as for gowns and robes. We beg leave to call the attention of our correspondents, not only to the taste and union of its pattern and shades, but also to the peculiar delicacy and silky softness of its fabric. It is ell-wide, and from 5s. to 5s. 6d. per yard; and may be purchased at Messrs. Brisco and Powley's, 103, New Bond-street.

No. 4. A rose-coloured printed book-muslin, best calculated for the ball-room or evening party. It is formed in simple round dresses, or French frocks, trimmed with lace, white beads, or blended-white satin, and must be worn over white sarsnet, satin, or glazed cambric. This simple article will recommend itself, as well from the reasonableness of its price, as from its lively and animated effect. It is ell-wide, and 4s. per yard, and may be had at any respectable linen-drapers at the west end of the town.

Poetry.

CHELTENHAM WATERS.

Let others curiously explore
The min'ral vein, the sparry ore,
Thro' which thy crystal drops distil,
Diffusing life in every rill;—
Enough for me—if I can trace
Thy latent pow'rs in Chloe's face.

Let me attend, while Chloe sips
The lucid vase with ruby lips,
Whilst the light element by stealth
Pervades her frame—restoring health,
Giving that lustre to her eye,
That bids us live—or bids us die.
These wonders wrought, thy water strays
Thro' all the system's viewless maze,
Till by mysterious nature's laws——
But here the secret song must pause.

'Tis thus (so sings the classic muse,)
The gentle river Arethuse,
Sinking in earth from vallies green,
Explores its trackless course unseen;
'Till in a cavern'd arch forlorn,
"Grim and shagg'd with horrid thorn*,"
It meets the light of heaven again,
And winds meand'ring o'er the plain.

E. W.

Cheltenham, July 30, 1809.

* Shakspeare.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTCIES.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

Barber R. Watling street, merchant (Barber, Temple

Benwell T. Newman street, coach-maker (Smart and Thomas, Staples Inn

Berry T. Tooley street, tailor (Millward, Size lane, Bucklersbury

Bloxham, Sir M. Gracechurch street, banker (Ellison and Dawson, White Hart court

Bloxham Sir M. T. Wilkinson, & W. Bloxham Gracechurch street, bankers (Tilson, Chatham place

Brown T. Russel street, Bermondsey, currier (Mills, Vine street, Piccadilly

Caley T. Liverpool, merchant, (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Calver J. Brook street, Ratcliff, victualler (Unwin, High street, Shadwell

Carr T. Oxford, grocer (M'Michael, Finch lane, Cornhill

Cleasby W. York, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Coward F. Fugglestone St. Peter, and J Brewer, Burcombe, Wilts, clothiers and dyers (Black and White, Essex street, Strand

Cowgey R. Falmouth, merchant (Tippet, Falmouth

Curtis R. Worcester, linen-draper (James, Gray's Inn square

Deacon J. Baker street, Portman square, confectioner (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Docker J. Ludworth, Derby, thread manufacturer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Domville T. C. Shefford, Beds, draper and laceman (Taylor, Southampton buildings

Edwards G. South Lincoln, spirit-merchant (Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Elhill J. Queen street, Cheapside, lead-merchant (Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard

Ellis J. Rathbone place, butcher (Orchard, Hatton garden

Elton P. Bolton le Moors, Lancaster, innkeeper (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Giddy W. Truro, chemist (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Gregory J. Lees, Lancaster, manganese-dealer (Foulkes and Longdill, Gray's Inn

Harvey C. Monmouth, ironmonger (Mayo and Berkeley, Gray's Inn square

Henshaw C. Tower street, wine-merchant (Berridge, Hatton garden

Hillier J. Rathbone place, upholsterer (Mills, Vine street, Piccadilly

Hillyer E. Mark lane, pork-butcher (Noy, Mincing lane

Hinds W. and J. Jones, Old Ford, Middlesex, dyers (Jones, New court, Crutched friars

Hodgson J. sen. Rockcliff, Cumberland, merchant (Collins and Waller, Spital square

Holloway J. Frome Selwood, Somerset (Ellis, Hatton garden

Hoskyn W. Cawsand, Cornwall, brewer (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Hunter W. G Islington, underwriter (Courteen, Walbrook

Johns R. jun. Truro, victualler (Sandys and Horton, Crane court, Fleet street

Jones J. J. Owen, and H. Abbott, Bucklersbury, merchants [Wilde, jun. Castle street, Falcon square

Kelly J. Shoreditch, cheesemonger [Wright, Dowgate hill

King J. King street, Covent garden, silkmercer [Webster, Queen street, Cheapside

King W. Oxford street, coach-maker [Beckett, Broad street, Golden square

Lee J. Lewes, linen-draper [Bennett, Philpot lane

Mark T. Thursby, Cumberland, merchant [Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook

Marshall J. Fleet market, clothes-salesman [Cook, Austin friars

M'Cloud J. Woolwich, wheelwright [Langham, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn

Oliphant J. Fleet street, tailor [Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill

rson S. Glossop, Derby, butcher [Cooper
owe, Southampton buildings
arson G. Friday street, Cheapside, warehouseman [Holmes and Lowden, Clement's inn
illips W. Wragley, Lincoln, shopkeeper
ici, Sion-College gardens, Aldermanbury
lkington W. G. Bawtry, York, innholder
lor, Southampton buildings
tter T. Manchester, grocer [Milne and , Temple
sser J. Sloane street, grocer [Wingfield, Marlborough street
sey W. Oxford street, coach maker
ckett, Broad street, Golden square
ertson D. Finsbury square, wine-mer-[Swaine, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
ghsedge W. Wotton-under-edge, Glou-, vintner [James, Gray's Inn square
lt W. Southmolton-street callenderer
erford, Bartholomew close
elbye T. Derby, merchant [Lambert, Hat-rden
rto E. H. Exeter, cutler [Pearson, Mid-nple
onds G. Coppice row, Clerkenwell, [Bennett, Philpot lane

Smith T. Worcester, draper [Parker, Worcester

Smith H. and J. Holton, Charles street, and Suffolk street, Middlesex hospital, coachmakers [Stevenson, Chequer ct. Charing-cross

Smith T. sen. and jun. Wakefield, linen-drapers [Battye, Chancery lane

Smurfit J. Bell wharf, Shadwell, spirit-merchant [Settree, St. Mary axe

South J. Cardiff, Glamorgan, ironmonger [Sweet, Inner temple

Swift J. Liverpool, stationer [Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Thom W. Leeds, cloth-merchant [Robinson, Essex street, Strand

Towne J. Oxford market, carcase-butcher [Turner, Edward street, Cavendish square

Trevor J. late of Gainsbro', but now in the gaol of Lincoln, money-scrivener [Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Twycross R. H. Brook street, Holborn, jeweller [Tucker, Bartlett's buildings

Waylen R. Devizes, victualler [Salmon, Devizes

Weaver T. Cheltenham, innkeeper [Platt, Temple

Williams W. Tofts, Norfolk, carpenter [Reilly, Stafford row, Pimlico

Winter J. and J. Acre lane, Brixton causeway, Surry, builders [Saunders and Judkin, Clifford's Inn

DIVIDENDS.

Abraham S. Sandwich, linen-draper, Sept. 16—Ackermann E. New Broad street Mews, merchant, Nov. 2—Agar M. City Chambers, ship-owner and merchant, Nov. 15—Agnew J. Grosvenor square, banker, Oct. 10—Anderson R. Guilford street, merchant, Nov. 14—Appleby J. Chatham, linen-draper, Sept. 26—Arbuin J. Hart street, Crutched Friars, wine-merchant, Oct. 7—Austin T. Chester, coach-proprietor and innkeeper, Sept. 13—Bacon J. Sutton in Ashfield, Notts, cotton-spinner, Oct. 30—Baddeley B. Whitechapel, grocer, Oct. 3—Baines J. Ashford, Salop, farmer, Sept. 23—Baker J. Dudley, Worcester, linen-draper, Sept. 22—Balding W. Holt, Norfolk, grocer, Oct. 6—Baster J. Strand, tailor, Oct. 7—Bates S. Brereton, Stafford, grocer, Oct. 17—Batty J. Primrose street, Bishopsgate street, straw and chip hat-manufacturer, Nov. 11—Beetson H. G. Gray's inn square, money-scrivener, Sept. 23—Bell W. Bristol, linen-draper, Sept. 23—Benjamin M. Lime street square, merchant, Nov. 14—Beswick S. and J. Grime, Hulme, Manchester, common-brewers, Oct. 10—Bicknell H. Bristol, J. Sutton, London, and T. Gillam, Bristol, bankers, Oct. 16—Booth W. Carlisle, grocer, Sept. 25—Boulton G. East Barnet, farmer, Nov. 14—Bowen T. Rhodiad, Pembroke, shop-keeper, Oct. 19—Braddock S. Macclesfield, innkeeper, Oct. 16—Bradley E. senior, Bromley, Middlesex, baker, Sept. 23—Brain W. Sutton street, Westminster, plane-maker, Oct. 7—Bruce J. Hull, master-mariner, Sept. 9—Bryan S. Grosvenor mews, chandler, Nov. 14—Bull S. Brewer st. Golden-square, tallow-chandler, Sept. 30—Burness J. Liverpool, tailor, Oct. 12—Capper W. Holborn hill, linen-draper, Nov. 4—Carter J. Bishopsgate street, merchant, Nov. 2—Chambers W. Carlisle, draper, Sept. 14—Children G. Dover, sadler, October 31—Church A. New Bond street, milliner, Sept. 16—Clark J. and H. Hall, Market Harborough, Leicester, worsted and carpet-manufacturers, Oct. 9—Cogan T. Houndsditch, stationer, Oct. 31—Collins A. Mile-end road, ship-owner, Sept. 23—Cooke H. Bristol, merchant, Oct. 14—Cooper B. Earl-street, Blackfriars, builder, Oct. 24—Coulthard J. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Nov. 28—Crossley T. Manchester, dimity-manufacturer, Sept. 30—Croton J. Drury-lane, linen-draper, Oct. 7—Dand J. Kirkby Stephen, Westmoreland, banker, Nov. 1[illegible]—Davidson E. A. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocer, Sept. 14—Davies C. St. John street, carpenter, Oct. 24—Davis S. Upper St. Martin's lane, cabinet-maker, Sept. 23—Davis [illegible] Oxford, dealer and chapman, Oct. 6—Davis G. Barnard Castle, Durham, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 28—Dempsey W. and J. Acraman, Bristol, tailors, Oct. 24—Denison J. W. A. Phelps, and G. Williams, Friday street, warehousemen, Sept. 16—Dewdney W. Fleet street, jeweller, Nov. 16—Dobson P. Claughton, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, Oct. 9—Dow J. Newcastle upon Tyne, haberdasher, Nov. 11—Draper T. City road, surgeon, Oct. 31—Easton W. and R. Easton, jun. Bucklersbury, warehousemen, Nov. 28—Eccles T. and B. T. Holbrook, Watling street, warehousemen, Nov. 14—Edgar J. New Sarum, Wilts, surgeon, Sept. 11—Emdin A. G. Portsmouth, shop-keeper, Sept. 30—Eyler G. Portsea, miller, October 13—Fairbridge W. Gough square, Fleet street, dealer and chapman, Oct. 7—Farenden F. Chichester, brazier, October 23—Fenner G. Lawrence lane, wholesale linen-draper, Oct. 24—Field C. Portsea, tailor, Nov. 4—Field S. Plymouth Dock, wine-merchant, Oct. 21—Filcock T. Macclesfield, Chester, grocer, Oct. 19—Flesher B. Liverpool, druggist, Oct. 21—Fly W. and J. Croydon, Surry, bricklayers, Nov. 11—Francis F. Chiswick, smith, Oct. 21—Gerrard J. Swan st. Minories, corn-factor, Oct. 17—Gibbs J. Hai[illegible]sham, Sussex, innkeeper, Sept. 20—Gibso[illegible] G. L. Colchester, draper and tailor, Sept. [illegible]—Gill R. Wakefield, miller, Sept. 15—Gl[illegible]zier E. Lea bridge, publican, Oct. 14—Gle[illegible] ton E. and J. Ness, Newcastle upon Tyn[illegible] chemists and druggists, Sept. 2[illegible]—Grainger [illegible] Old Swan lane, broker, Oct. 7—Gray R. Po[illegible]

sen, builder, Oct. 10—Gregory J. Haverhill, Suffolk, Sept. 27—Griffith J. Y. Northampton terrace, City road, stock-broker, Nov. 15—Guillod F. Craven street, wine-merchant, Sept. 23—Hamilton S. Shoe lane, printer, Nov. 14—Hawkins T. Bristol, grocer, Nov. 6—Head F. Bury St. Edmunds, baker, Sept. 23—Herbert J. and C. Mayo, London, warehousemen, Sept. 16, Oct. 21—Hobson Robt. Saustborpe, Lincoln, dealer and chapman, Oct. 3—Hobson W. Herncastle, Lincoln, maltster, Oct. 14—Holland J. Cheapside, haberdasher, Nov. 14—Holmes V. Horsham, nurseryman, Oct. 7—Holmes J. E. and W Hall, Crosby square, merchants, Dec. 5—Hopkins W. Leman street, Goodman's Fields, silk-thrower, Sept. 2, 16—Hounsom J. Fleet street, linen-draper, Sept. 19—Humphreys N. Shoreditch, linen-draper, Oct. 24—Humphryes T. Cheltenham place, St. George's Fields, horse-dealer, Sept. 19—Hyde A. Brandon, Suffolk, liquor-merchant, Oct. 12—Jennings T. and D. Spalding, bankers, Sept. 21—Johnson J. and J. Statham, Northampton, and T. Johnson, Hyde street, Bloomsbury, millers, Oct. 10, 24—Johnson J. Congleton, Chester, money-scrivener, Oct. 19—Jones D. Commerce row, Surry, baker, Sept. 16—Jones E. Morton, Denbigh, Sept. 25—Jones W. Woolwich, tailor, Nov. 7—Jones B. Rotherhithe wall, tobacconist, October 10—Kampf F. Rathbone place, cabinet-maker, Nov. 4—Kinch H. jun. and J. Kinch, Fareham, Hants, timber-merchants, October 12—Kirkby W. Manchester, merchant, Oct. 25—Knight J. B. Camomile street, cordwainer, Oct. 24—Knowlton C. Bristol, linen-draper, Nov. 18—Lane L. Ki[illegible]gsclere, Hants, shopkeeper, Nov. 7—Lawson H. W. Liverpool, draper, Sept. 21—Lawson W. St. Catherine street, biscuit-baker, Nov. 14—Lobban J. Great Wild street, Lincoln's inn Fields, coachplate founder, Oct. 7—Lockwood [illegible]. Huddersfield, woollen-draper, Sept. 16[illegible]Loison A. Great Castle street, Oxford market, wine-merchant, Oct. 21—Lone G. Grange road, Bermondsey, dry-salter, Sept. 16—Lyon W. Denzil street, Clare market, glass-merchant, Oct. 7—Mallatratt J. Wansford, Huntingdon, innholder, Oct. 9—Maltby T. and G. Size lane, merchants, Dec. 16—Marshall T. Scarborough, vintner, Sept. 12—Maskill B. Beccles, Suffolk, upholsterer, Sept. 29—Massey C. New street, St. Catherine's, wharfinger, Sept. 26—Mercer H. and J. Forshaw, Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 7—Moffatt T. and J. Brown, Goswell street, blue-manufacturers, Nov. 4—Morgan R. South Molton street, coal-mercht. Sept. 19—Morgan P. and A. Strother, Crescent, Minories, merchants, Sept. 26—Moseley J. Swine Fleet, Howden, York, potatoe-merchant, Nov. 11—Myers D. T. Stamford, Lincoln, draper, Sept. 21—Nantes H. Warnford court, Throgmorton street, merchant, Nov. 7—Neal J. Chiswell street, victualler, Oct 7—Neale T. St. Martin's lane, dealer in spirituous liquors, Nov. 18—Needham Chas. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 30—[illegible]eve A. Strand, milliner, Sept. 23—Newton [illegible] J. Gray's inn lane, ironmonger, Oct. 21—[illegible]icholson H Bishopsgate street, silk-mercer, [illegible]ct. 24—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, [illegible]ov. 15—Ollivant W. Manchester, cotton-[illegible]anufacturer, September 16—Palke R. Little [illegible]empston, Devon, coal-merchant, Sept. 26—[illegible]rke S. F. East Smithfield, liquor-merchant, Oct. 21—Parr J. O. and T. C. Patrick, [illegible]folk lane, insurance-brokers, Sept. 16—[illegible]sons J. sen. and jun. Ludgate hill, booksell[illegible] Sep. 23—Parsson J. and J. Gardiner, [illegible]ment's lane, Lombard street, hop-mercha[illegible] Nov. 14—Pater T. Shadwell High-str[illegible] surgeon, Sept. 16—Pennock W. Ruswa[illegible] York, rope-maker, Sept. 19—Perry G. Li[illegible]pool, marble-merchant, Sept. 12—Pippe[illegible] Chewstoke, Somerset, colourman, Sept. [illegible] Preston J. Barton, Lincoln, tanner, Sep[illegible] —Prigg W. Ipswich, victualler, Sept. [illegible] Pullinger H. Ropley, Hants, woollen-dr[illegible] Nov. 7—Reimer H. Catherine court, T[illegible] Hill, merchant, Oct. 7—Robertson J. [illegible] Kent, linen-draper, Sept. 23—Robinso[illegible] Manchester, cotton-twist and weft-dealer[illegible] vember 14—Robinson T. jun. Birming[illegible] druggist, Oct. 18—Schneider J. H. Bow[illegible] merchant, Oct. 7—Sherwin T. Tower s[illegible] wine-merchant, Nov. 4—Shiles E. Di[illegible] Devon, miller, Sept. 23—Shoolbred J[illegible] W. Williams, Mark lane, merchants, N[illegible] Silverlock H. Havant, Hants, draper, O[illegible] —Simpson W. Sheffield, innkeeper, Se[illegible] —Smith W. Plymouth, silversmith, Se[illegible] —Smith G. Warnford court, merchant, Nov. 11—Soper J. and W. Soper, jun. Buckfastleigh, Devon, yarn-manufacturers, Oct. 7—Spencer J. Sherrard street, Golden square, jeweller, Nov. 4—Stamford E. York street, Commercial road, flour-factor, Nov. 25—Stiles J. Air street, Piccadilly, carpenter, Oct. 21—Stockwell G. Sheerness, boat-builder, Nov. 11—Swaine R. Halifax, J. Swaine, Skircoat, York, E. Swaine, London, H. and J. Swaine, Halifax, and H. Ramsbottom, Bradford, York, merchants and manufacturers, Oct. 17—Tabberer W. and T. Johnson, Hyde st. Bloomsbury, factors, Oct. 28—Taylor M. H. J. Latham, and E. Belcher, Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 16—Tindall T. Weymouth, grocer, Oct. 9—Tunnicliff J. and M. Macclesfield, button and twist-manufacturers, Oct. 7—Tupp T. Winchester, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 17—Turnbull W. Oxford street, music-seller, Sept. 16—Tyrrell J. Maidstone, ironmonger, Nov. 11—Urquhart R. and R. W. Whalley, Strand, goldsmiths, Oct. 7—Varndell W. Hartley row, near Hartford Bridge, Hants, coach-maker, Nov. 7—Watred J. N. Birmingham, woollen-draper, Oct. 13—Watson W. P. Selby, York, mercer, Nov. 28—Wetherby T, Great St. Thomas Apostle, ironmonger, Oct. 10—Wheatley G. late of South Shields, Durham, draper, Oct 5—Whitehead W. Shaw, York, woollen-manufacturer, Nov. 8—Whittle S. jun. Shiffnal, Salop, grocer, Oct. 2—Wicks W. Oxford street, tailor, Nov. 2—Wild J. Stockport, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 30—Wild J. J. Watts, and J. Boddy, Upper Thames street, grocers, Oct. 10—Wilkinson J. H. Bond court, Walbrook, factor, December 2—Willes J. and C. Hobbs, Whitechapel road, distillers, Nov. 18—Williams W. Mark lane, merchant, Nov. 14—Williams T. and M. Field, Aldersgate st. packers, Nov. 11—Williams T. Caerphilly, Glamorgan, manufacturer, Oct. 17—Wills T. H. Lamb's Conduit street, linen-draper, Oct. 7—Winch N. J. Newcastle upon Tyne, merchant, Sept. 16—Winn J. Sherburn, York, fishmonger, Sept. 18—Wright R. Thorverton, Devon, dealer and chapman, Sept. 28—Wrigley J. Pitt street, Blackfriar's road, hat-manufacturer, Sept. 23,

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Sept. 4 to 9.

TOTAL, 9,235 quarters.—Average, 93s. 6¼d. per quarter, os. 3¼d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Sept. 9 to 15.

TOTAL, 15,422 sacks.—Average, 90s 3¾d per sack, or 6s 0½d gher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Sept. 9.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
heat	100	1	Barley	47	8	Beans	59	4
ye	54	2	Oats	33	6	Pease	58	11

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
heat, white per quarter	90	100	118
— red	75	95	110
— foreign	75	85	100
arley, English	33	40	50
alt	65	72	80
ats, Feed	22	27	30
— Friezland	24	29	36
— Poland	26	33	40
— Potatoe	34	36	42
— Foreign	24	30	35
eans, Pigeon	56	59	63
— Horse	47	49	56
ease, Boiling	75	85	90
— Grey	47	49	54
lour, per sack	95	100	—
— Seconds	85	95	—
— Scotch	80	90	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel	8	9	10
Turnip	12	14	17
Mustard, brown	13	15	18
—— white	9	11	12
Canary, per qr.	75	80	84
Hempseed	80	83	85
Linseed	100	110	115
Clover, red, per cwt	60	85	103
—— white	70	90	110
—— foreign, red	65	92	106
—— white	75	96	112
Trefoil	35	43	45
Carraway	50	54	58
Coriander	18	20	23

American Flour 60s a 63s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £52 a 56, a —.
Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 16s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovado, fine	81	a	85
—— good	78	a	80
—— ordinary	74	a	77
East India, white	86	a	90
—— yellow	72	a	80
—— brown	72	a	8[illegible]

MOLASSES 29s. 0d. a 40s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	148	a	156
Hambro' ditto	113	a	128
Powder ditto	114	a	124
Single ditto	111	a	118
Canary Lumps	108	a	115
Large ditto	104	a	106
Bastards, whole	77	a	82
—— faces	82	a	90
—— middles	77	a	81
—— tips	74	a	76

GINGER.

	s		s
Jamaica, white	86	a	210
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	84
—— black	70	a	72

RICE, *Bonded.*

	s		s
Carolina	31	a	36
Brazil	24	a	30

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine	122	0	a	130	0
Good	112	0	a	121	0
Ordinary	100	0	a	111	0
Triage	60	0	a	80	0
Jamaica.					
Fine	115	0	a	122	0
Good	90	0	a	114	0
Ordinary	72	0	a	89	0
Triage	35	0	a	60	0
Mocha	210	0	a	350	0
Bourbon	110	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	95	0	a	110	0
Java	114	0	a	118	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	110	0
Plantation	75	0	a	84	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d		s	d
Nutmegs	24	0	a	26	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	0	a	10	6
Mace	40	0	a	45	0
Pepp. white	4	4	a	4	6
—— black	2	7	a	2	8
Pimento	1	1	a	0	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 46s 11¾d.

Our Sugar Markets have been very brisk of late, at an advance of 2s, to 3s. upon last month's prices; some large purchases have been made for the distillers. Coffees have been very dul.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s
Kent	3	10	a	4	14
Sussex	3	0	a	4	[illegible]
Essex	3	10	a	4	1[illegible]

POCKETS,	£	s		£	s
Kent	4	0	a	5	15
Sussex	3	10	a	4	1[illegible]
Farnham	7	0	a	8	0

Sept.		Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	16	106	a	110	—	a	—	36	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	16	100	a	112	—	a	—	42	a	52	64	a	69	—	a	—
Ashborne	16	98	a	114	—	a	—	34	a	44	66	a	70	—	a	—
Lincoln	15	88	a	105	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	19	89	a	100	36	a	44	17	a	30	56	a	70	—	a	—
Louth	20	90	a	110	—	a	—	27	a	33	52	a	54	—	a	—
Sandwich	20	100	a	118	42	a	50	30	a	42	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	20	110	a	118	55	a	58	34	a	38	60	a	65	—	a	—
Uppingham	20	102	a	110	52	a	60	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	21	100	a	133	40	a	48	29	a	43	56	a	63	53	a	56
Devizes	21	105	a	118	39	a	45	40	a	45	62	a	80	—	a	—
Reading		84	a	116	40	a	45	30	a	39	50	a	62	42	a	55
Swansea		97	a	—	53	a	—	27	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley		90	a	126	36	a	48	26	a	43	50	a	61	52	a	57
Maidenhead		105	a	122	50	a	—	36	a	40	60	a	65	63	a	—
Salisbury	12	94	a	108	38	a	48	32	a	42	68	a	74	—	a	—
Penrith	12	119	a	—	50	a	—	36	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	12	90	a	105	30	a	32	21	a	33	46	a	54	—	a	—
Basingstoke	13	98	a	114	35	a	42	28	a	38	55	a	59	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	15	87	a	114	35	a	44	25	a	40	55	a	65	—	a	—
Warminster	15	96	a	118	44	a	57	32	a	44	62	a	72	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon.

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	22	6	a	23	0
—— Spanish	21	0	a	21	6
Hollands Gin	21	3	a	21	6
Rum, Jamaica	15	3	a	17	3
—— Lew. Isl.	14	3	a	14	6

	s	d		s	d
Mol. Spirits, British	16	0	a	0	0
—— Irish	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	16	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	26	0	a	27	0

Days.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct Consols	3 pr. ct. Red.	4 pr. ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Anns	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons for Ac.
Aug 21	262	68¼ a ⅜	69	84½	99	18⅞	1 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	14 Pm.	21l. 17s.	68⅜
22	262½	68⅜ a ¼	69	84½	99	18⅞	1 Pm.	—	7 7/16	—	73⅝	—	—	22 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68⅜
23	261¼	68⅜ a ⅛	69	84½	99	18⅞	1 Pm.	67⅝	7 7/16	—	—	68⅝	187	23 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68⅜
24	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	68 a ⅛	68⅞	84¼	99	18 13/16	¾ Pm.	67½	—	—	73¾	68¾	—	23 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68⅛
26	—	68 a ⅛	68¾	84¼	99	18 13/16	¾ Pm.	—	7½	—	—	—	—	26 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68⅛
28	—	68 a ⅛	68⅞	84¼	99	18 13/16	—	—	—	98⅛	—	68¾	—	—	15 Pm.	—	68½
29	263	68 a ⅛	68¾	84¼	99	18 13/16	—	67⅜	7½	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	68½
30	264	68 a ⅛	68¾	84⅛	99	18 13/16	—	67½	—	—	—	68½	187	24 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	68½
31	267	68 a ¼	68⅞	84¼	99⅛	18 13/16	¾ Pm.	—	7½	98¼	—	—	—	24 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68½
Sept. 1	268	68⅛ a ¼	68⅞	84¼	99¼	18⅞	¾ Pm.	67⅝	7½	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68⅝
2	Hol.	[illegible]	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	—	68⅛ a ¼	68⅞	Shut	99⅛	18⅞	¾ Pm.	—	7½	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68½
5	270	68⅛ a ¼	68⅞	—	99⅛	Shut	¾ Pm.	—	7½	—	—	Shut	—	23 Pm.	17 Pm.	—	68½
6	Shut	68⅛ a ¼	Shut	—	99⅜	—	—	67⅝	—	Shut	—	—	—	22 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68⅝
7	—	68¼ a ⅜	—	—	99⅜	—	¾ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68⅝
8	—	68¼ a ½	—	—	99½	—	1 Pm.	67⅞	—	—	—	—	188	23 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68⅞
9	277	68½ a ⅝	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	68⅞
11	279	68⅝ a ⅜	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	23 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68⅞
12	Shut	68½ a ⅜	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68¾
13	—	68½ a ¼	—	—	99⅝	—	¾ Pm.	67¾	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	68⅝
14	—	68⅜ a ¼	—	—	99½	—	¾ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	188	20 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68⅝
15	278	68⅜ a ¼	—	—	99⅜	—	½ Pm.	67⅝	—	—	—	—	—	[illegible] Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68⅝
16	278	68⅜ a ¼	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	20 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68⅝
18	278	68⅜ a ¼	—	—	99⅜	—	¾ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	—	68⅝
19	Shut	68⅜ a ⅛	—	—	99½	—	¾ Pm.	67¾	7½	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
20	—	68¼ a ½	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	73½	—	188	21 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68⅞

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNSBY and Co. Stock Br[illegible] Cornhill and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR AUGUST, 1809.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1809. AUG.	*Wind.*	*Pressure.*			*Temperature.*			*Weather.*	*Rain, &c.*
		Max.	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*		
1	W	29,55	29,45	29,560	66,°0	54,°0	60,°0	cloudy	.150
2	S	29,55	29,32	29,435	68,0	52,0	60,00	showery	.060
☽ 3	S	29,12	29,08	29,100	70,0	55,0	62,50	showery	.050
4	W	29,45	29,12	29,285	61,5	52,0	56,75	showery	.275
5	W	29,45	29,30	29,375	63,5	46,0	54,75	showery	.405
6	W	29,20	29,10	29,150	68,5	55,0	61,75	showery	.280
7	W	29,62	29,20	29,410	63,0	51,0	57,00	fine	
8	W	29,72	29,62	29,670	72,5	56,0	64,25	clear	
9	S	29,68	29,65	29,665	75,5	56,0	65,75	fine	
10	Variable	29,72	29,58	29,605	68,0	58,5	63,25	cloudy	.650
● 11	S	29,55	29,50	29,525	73,5	58,0	65,75	fine	.075
12	S	29,50	29,42	29,460	69,0	55,0	62,00	gloomy	.040
13	S	29,55	29,50	29,525	67,5	51,0	59,25	showery	.080
14	S	29,55	29,45	29,500	66,5	53,0	59,75	showery	.145
15	S	29,62	29,45	29,535	67,0	52,5	59,75	showery	.120
16	S	29,68	29,65	29,660	70,5	50,5	65,50	cloudy	.100
17	S	29,62	29,60	29,610	75,0	57,0	66,00	cloudy	
☾ 18	S	29,55	29,50	29,525	69,5	56,5	63,00	showery	.100
19	Variable	29,60	29,55	29,575	70,5	56,0	63,25	showery	.080
20	S W	29,70	29,60	29,650	67,0	52,5	59,75	showery	.105
21	S	29,55	29,50	29,525	65,0	54,0	59,50	showery	.110
22	S	29,55	29,35	29,450	64,5	48,0	56,25	showery	.020
23	S	29,35	29,30	29,325	64,0	48,5	56,25	showery	.110
24	Variable	29,30	29,22	29,260	63,5	50,0	56,75	showery	.140
○ 25	W	29,50	29,22	29,360	60,5	49,0	54,75	showery	.370
26	Variable	29,50	29,48	29,490	64,5	44,5	54,50	showery	.085
27	S	29,62	29,50	29,560	64,0	54,0	59,00	fine	
28	S	29,78	29,62	29,700	65,0	50,5	57,75	showery	.040
29	S	29,80	29,75	29,775	73,5	59,5	66,50	clear	
30	Variable	29,72	29,62	29,670	71,5	57,0	64,25	rainy	.265
31	W	29,80	29,70	29,750	68,0	46,0	57,00	clear	
			Mean	29,5054		*Mean*	60,404		3.855in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29 505—maximum, 29.80—minimum, 29.08—range, 72.

The greatest variation of pressure, in 24 hours, is 4-tenths of an inch, which was on the 6th.

Mean temperature, 60°.40—maximum, 75.°5—minimum, 44.°0—range, 31.°5.

The greatest variation of temperature, in 24 hours, is 20.°, which was on the 16th and 25th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 5.00 inches—number of changes, 22.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.855 inches—number of wet days, 24—total rain this year, 17.445 in

WIND.—	N	N E	E	S E	S	S W	W	N W	Variable
	0	0	0	0	17	1	8	0	5

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 4—number of boisterous winds,

Character of the period, gloomy and rainy.—Prevailing clouds, the cirrus, cumulus, cirro
cumulus, stratus, cirro-stratus, and nimbus —The wind has almost invariably blown from t
south and south-west points, with a gentle and uniform strength. Rain has fallen on 24 da
and the rest of the month the hemisphere was for the most part covered with dense clouds, w
the exception of three days; on the 31st there was a very thick fog, and hoar-frost in the mo
ing, for the first time this season; but the rest of the day proved extremely fine. Out of
changes of the barometer, six have been notable, four at the commencement, or betwixt
last quarter and new moon; and two at the last third of the month, or about the time of
moon; the rest have all been fluctuating, and confined to a narrow range. The tempera
seems to have obeyed similar movements, and owing to the continued gloomy and humid st
of the atmosphere, has been considerably under the mean. The mean temperature for Aug
1807, was nearly 65°, and for the same month of 1808, 63.°4, whereas the mean for this mo
is only 60.°4. The quantity of rain here is near four inches; upwards of half an inch fe
the 10th, in the course of an hour; the rest fell in frequent showers. The quantity of ra
Malton, in Yorkshire, is most astonishing, being near ten inches; upwards of 8½ inche
previous to the 17th Lightning and thunder have occurred frequently this month, but
rally remote: on the 6th there was much rain, with lightning and distant thunder, in the
ing, when the barometrical column was much augmented, and indicated the greatest var
in 24 hours. On the 10th, at four o'clock P. M. being the day after the temperatur
shewn its maximum for the month, there was a tremendous thunder storm, with very vivid
ning; the nimbus, which half covered the hemisphere, from W by S to E, presented a
the most gloomy; the thunder seemed to range in all quarters, and frequently succeed
lightning in two or three seconds; one clap, in particular, scarcely allowed a second to
from the time of the flash, and which darted from above, in a perpendicular direction,
unusual curve. On the 14th, some distant thunder in the evening. On the 15th, at thre
P. M. nimbus appeared in the S E, which was followed by very loud thunder; the next
same occurrence took place, about the same time, nimbus S. On the 23d, nimbus A.
seven or eight remote peals of thunder. On the 30th, nimbus S W, but no thunder

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

Kept by R. Banks, Mathematical Instrument-Maker, Strand, London.

1809 Day of AUG.	BAROMETER. 9 A. M.	THERMOMETER. 9 A.M.	9 P.M.	Highest.	Lowest.	WEATHER. Day.	Night.
23	29.62	59	57	67	50	Fair	Fair
24	29.49	58	56	64	48	Rain	Ditto
25	29.43	55	55	63‡	48	Ditto	Ditto
26	29.80	58	60	62	52	Ditto	Cloudy
27	29.75	57	61	63	54	Ditto	Fair
28	30.00	59	61	67	55	Fair	Ditto
29	30.08	62	65	71	62	Ditto	Ditto
30	29.89	66	68*	73	62	Rain	Ditto
31	29.85	63	62	66	58	Cloudy	Ditto
SEPT.							
1	29.80	60	62	64	57	Ditto	Ditto
2	29.68	60	64	69	60	Rain	Ditto
3	29.60	64	65	71	59	Ditto	Ditto
4	29.62	64	64	69§	58	Ditto	Cloudy
5	29.54	63	62	68	58	Ditto	Ditto
6	29.52	64	62	68	57	Ditto	Ditto
7	29.27	62	60	67	54	Ditto	Ditto
8	29.34	57	59	65	52	Ditto	Ditto
9	29.58	59	61	67	53	Ditto	Fair
10	29.67	60	60	64	50	Rain	Ditto
11	29.70	57	56	64	48	Ditto	Ditto
12	29.78	56	56	64	47	Fair	Ditto
13	29.85	54	56	64	53	Rain	Cloudy
14	29.68	58	58	62	54	Ditto	Fair
15	29.98	60	58	64	49	Fair	Ditto
16	30.14	57	59	63	49	Rain	Rain
17	30.00	55	58	64	52	Fair	Fair
18	29.90	58	56	64	51	Rain	Ditto
19	29.72	55	55	64	50	Fair	Ditto
20	29.47	55	56	65	49	Rain	Ditto
21	29.64	55	56†	65	52	Fair	Cloudy
22	29.60	58	62	66	54	Rain	Fair

* Lightning in the east. † Hazy morn. ‡ Thunder at 1 and 3 P. M. § Thunder at 1 P. M.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for Sept. 1809.

ommercial Dock Stock	£175 per cent.
est India ditto	£183 ditto
ast India ditto	£131 per cent.
ondon ditto	£125 ditto
st Country ditto	£90 per sh.
and Junction Canal	£190 per share
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nd Union ditto	20s. per sh. pm.
mes and Medway ditto	£19 ditto
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on Fire & Life Assur.	£55 ditto
e ditto	£120½ 0 per sh.
e ditto	Par.
e ditto	Par.
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Printed for R. ACKERMANN, *by Harrison & Rutter, 373, Strand.*